

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XXXVII] No. 32—JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE ONT., C

CLEARING SALE!!

Having recently gone through my stock of CROCKERY, CHINA AND GLASSWARE, and found it much larger than it should be at this season of the year I have decided to offer it FOR THE NEXT 2 MONTHS at a trifle above cost in order to reduce it. Bring on your cash and see what bargains you can secure. I have also a full and choice selected stock of FINE FAMILY GROCERIES all of which will be sold as cheap as reliable goods can be sold.

W. COXALL.

One Word

.....ABOUT OUR STOCK OF.....

Men's, Youths and Boy's Clothing

We have just received a fresh lot of stylish and seasonable goods, which, added to our stock, will enable us hereafter to better satisfy the demands of our customers, which have been increasing daily, on account of the reliable goods we are selling at a lower price than elsewhere. We can well afford this as our expense is much smaller, giving buyers the benefit of same. We have also a fine assortment of

Gents Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes,

which we are selling at correspondingly good value.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS

—AT—

A. M. VINEBERG.

Cheap Clothier, Dundas St., Henry Block, Napanee.

Choice Groceries

Fresh new Goods at lowest prices, comprising: Raisins—finest Valencias, Californias, Sultana or Seedless, also stem and seeded in one pound packages.

Blue and Black Basket Desert Raisins The finest Spanish stock. Currants, cleaned and ready for use.

Figs, nuts, confectionery peels, California apricots, prunes, flavoring extracts and spices.

Snowflake Pastry Flour, made by W. W. Ogilvie the largest miller in Canada. Use this and your Christmas Pastry will not disappoint you. Cream of the West, best Bread Flour, Cheese and Creamery Butter.

TAYLOR & MORRIS.

NEW PLANING MILL AND LUMBER YARD.

Now in full operation. All kinds Lumber, Sash, Doors and Blinds. Custom work done on shortest notice. Get our prices before buying. Mr. Embury is prepared to draw plans for parties wanting them.

Embury & Madole.

We are Going The Clothi

more and more largely every day. We're increasing we're selling all lines at a closer margin than ever before. Now set of garments, we will guarantee it to be equal (if not better) store in Canada for the same money. In Ready-to-Wear Clothing it will wear forever, but it will be extra value for the price, \$10.00. It will mend in every way, it is absolutely all-wool, strongly made, a value is that we can refer you to delighted customers who will ever had. At \$6.00 per suit we show a nice assortment. At \$10.00 some goods which are easily worth \$10.00. We make a special all ages. We commence the prices of our Boy's Clothing at \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$3.

ORDERED C

JAS. WALTERS.

There is a certain standard of excellence in the work goes with every suit Mr. Walters turns out, no matter what the price. You want a suit that will be as near perfection as anything you can get. Suits made to order are \$11.00, \$12.00, \$13.00, \$14.00, \$15.00, and the yard will be cut free of charge.

Cretonnes and Sateens.

We have just opened two cases of Cretonnes and Sateens. Every piece is guaranteed fast color and some lines are great bargains. For instance we have a Sateen 36 inches wide, fast color, worth 35c., for 19c per yard. At 10c per yard we show about fifteen different designs and patterns and all fast colors. We will be pleased to show you our assortment.

Summer Blankets.

At 75c per pair we sell a large full sized Blanket in White or Grey. At \$1.00 per pair we have an extra large sized heavy Blanket in White and Grey also. We can save you money when you want Blankets.

Table Linens, Napkins, etc.

We have the sole agency in Napanee for N. Richardson Sons & Ouden, Limited, of Belfast, Ireland, the most renowned Linen manufacturers in the world.

THE
PARKER



FOUNTAIN PEN.....

THE BEST IN USE.

FOR SALE BY

The Pollard Co'y.

NAPANEE.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.
Physician, Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 51v

HERRINGTON & WARNER
Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES
Office—Warner Block, East-st. Napanee. 5y

A. S. ASHLEY,
.....DENTIST.....

40 YEARS EXPERIENCE
ARS IN NAPANEE.
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.

DEROCHE & MADIEN,
Barristers,

Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.
Office—Grange block.
Money to loan at "lower than the lowest" rates
H. M. DEROCHÉ, Q. C. 51v J. H. MADDEN

MORDEN & RUTTAN,
Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

Solicitors for the Merchant's Bank of Canada, etc., etc.
Dundas Street, Napanee.
G. F. RUTTAN.
Private funds to loan at five per cent.

THE ROYAL HOTEL,
Dundas Street, Napanee.
H. HUNTER, Prop.

This commodious hotel is centrally situated having every convenience for the travelling and business public. Large yard and sheds for farmers.
Good table, best of wines liquors, and cigars
The comfort of guests is made a first consideration.

DENTISTS
C. D. WARTMAN, L.D.S.
C. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S.
Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and graduate of Toronto University.

OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK,
Visits made to Tamworth the first Monday in each month, remaining over Tuesday. Rooms at Wheeler's Hotel.
All other Mondays C. D. Wartman will be in York.
Napanee office open every day.

JAS. AYLESWORTH,
POLICE MAGISTRATE for the Provincial Electoral District of Addington.
Conveyancer,
G. T. Ry. Ticket Agent,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses,
Commissioner, etc., in H.C.J.
Clerk, 7th Division Court, of the County of Lennox & Addington
TAMWORTH

T. W. SIMPSON, B.A., M.D., C.A.
Licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians Edinburgh.
Office—Dr. Grant's late residence, Bridge St

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned under the name, style and firm of "Neilson & Co." carrying on business as Merchants at Conway, South Fredericksburgh, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent.
Dated this first day of July, A. D., 1898.

The business heretofore carried on by the said firm has been taken over by the new firm of "Neilson & Co." composed of Allen Neilson, Jr., and John T. Hill. All accounts and monies due the old firm of "Neilson & Co." are to be paid to the new firm of "Neilson & Co." to whom all debts and claims are to be sent in for adjustment.
Dated this first day of July, A. D., 1898.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.
Dwelling with 8 rooms, hard and soft water, garden with fruit trees, and barn 20x21 ft. lot 15, Bridge street, Napanee. Terms easy.
Also Brick Dwelling containing eight rooms, hard and soft water, with garden, west half of lot 12, Bridge-st. Napanee. Easy Terms.
Apply to Mr. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, 60 John Street. 21 p

THE LONDON MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA.
The agency of this company for the County of Lennox and Addington has been transferred to Mr. J. W. Metzler, of Napanee, who is our sole agent for said county.
Mr. Metzler is recommended to our patrons for the renewal of old business, and for the acceptance of new work. We can promise our old members, and all intending insurers, that all claims will be settled with the same fairness and liberality as we have shown in the past, and we confidently look for a large support for Mr. Metzler and the Company in the future.
D. C. MACDONALD, Manager.

D. WEISMILLER,
Inspector District No. 2, Kingston.

TWO WARNINGS.
Losing flesh is one a hacking cough is another. If they come together the warning is a loud and hard one. Scott's Emulsion does some of its best work in just these cases. It prevents consumption.

Discouraging.
Would Be Suitor—Good morning Miss Brown. Quite an opportune meeting, indeed. I have been waiting for a chance to ask when it would be agreeable for me to call on you.
Miss Brown—Oh, you are at liberty to make your own selection.
Would Be Suitor—Thanks. By the way, I see that you have been getting a new horse and carriage.
Miss Brown—Yes. Come around soon and I'll take great pleasure in driving you out.

There are about 1,500 American students in Paris, most of them in art, and about 900 in Berlin, most of them in music, philosophy and the sciences. In France the degrees and diplomas are granted by the national government and not by the universities.

THE ROB

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY.

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in news from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as a sign of good faith, not for publication. Any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

WILTON.

Misses Gertrude and Baulah Mills gave a garden party on Tuesday evening in honor of their guests Miss Hopper and Miss McKenny, of Thornberry. A very pleasant time was spent by all.

Miss McKenny sang a solo that was thoroughly appreciated during services at the Presbyterian church Sunday night. Miss Hattie Pope, Elginburg, spent Saturday and Sunday the guest of Miss Rosa Shibley. A number attended the celebration at Kingston, July 12th.

The Boyle bottom milk can is now the best known can made. Everyone who wants a good can buys the Boyle bottom. Sold only by
BOYLE & SON.

TRAFFORD.

Mr. Editor, the worst news I have to tell you now is the heavy frost of Saturday and Sunday night which has done considerable damage in this vicinity. Crops are failing fast for the want of rain.

The new Methodist church at fifth lake is nearly completed.

A very pleasant event took place at the residence of Mr. Gilbert Wagar on Monday being the marriage of his daughter Miss Lida to Daniel Cousins one of our most popular young men of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Spratt and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Dowling, spent Sunday at Mr. Michael Spratt's, near Tamworth.

Mr. P. Murphy, of Croydon, and Mr. J. Barrett, of Centreville, spent Sunday with Luke Whe'lan.

Mr. A. G. Davey, of Enterprise gave us a flying call on Monday. He wheeled from Enterprise a distance of 8 miles in forty minutes.

Miss Mary Walsh, of Newburgh, is visiting friends in this vicinity.

GULL CREEK.

On Wednesday forenoon of the 6th inst., a very interesting wedding took place at Gull Creek, when Miss Bertha Ellen the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Jones of this place was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. Robert Francis Johnston, generally known by the name Frank Johnston of this place. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Lewis, Tamworth, at the residence of the bride's parents in the presence of a large number of friends and relatives. The bride was elegantly attired, she was attended by her sister Mrs. Peeble and the groom was attended by Mr. Perry Peeble. After the wedding luncheon was enjoyed by the friends and relatives present. The bridal party left on their honeymoon tour amidst the merry shouts of their many friends and relatives who wished them a prosperous journey through life's pilgrimage. After the matrimonial ceremony was performed there were four children presented to the rev. gentleman to perform the rites of baptism according to the mode of sprinkling, which was readily performed.

Close's Mills grind on the forenoons for Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. Cannot depend upon being home at other times.
JAS. A. CLOSE.

NAPANEE MILLS.

Tuesday the glorious 12th, the Orangemen of this vicinity celebrated at Kingston.

On Sunday the brethren of this village drove to Selby, where Divine Service was held in St. John's church, Rev. G. W. Swaney officiating.

Rev. Mr. Smith, Sharbot Lake, conducted service in the parish of Camden, Rev. F. D. Woodcock taking the work at the lake. On Saturday last Martin Kehoe, chemist at cement works, left for a trip to Watertown and other New York cities.

Mrs. Pybus, an aged lady residing at Mink's Bridge, on Newburgh road, passed away after a long illness, borne with christian fortitude. She was a consistent member of the Church of England and has resided here many years.

Mrs. S. Garrison, Colchbrook, is nursing Mrs. Colden, who is improving nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Carscallen spent Sunday at Desmond.

Mr. and Mrs. Deen and W. Heioey, Deseronto, were guests of Mrs. Dunlop.

Mrs. Youmans, Petworth, spent a few days with Mrs. Lott.

Visitors: Miss Stewart, at Alexander Morgan's; Mrs. Tucker at Mrs. Miller's.

W. Ramsay has been ill for a few days.

Rein Storings, employed by cement company for two years, has gone to New York state, somewhere near Rome.

Lamps. Lamps. The largest assortment and without doubt the finest lamps in town. They are worth looking at if you don't buy. BOYLE & SON.

THE TERMS OF PEACE.

The possession of Cuba and Porto Rico, with a port in the Canaries.

An indemnity of \$240,000,000.

The retention of the Philippine Islands as guarantee of the payment of the indemnity.

The terms of peace as promulgated are very hard on Spain. There is evidently not much liberality in Uncle Sam; and all those high flown expressions about humanity's demands and the sacred cause of liberty will probably end in the United States taking from Spain all her foreign possessions; and it will be better for those places because the rule of Uncle Sam will be so much better than the rule of Madrid.

THE TWELFTH AT KINGSTON.

The boys in Orange took the city by storm to-day and held the reins of power from early morn. The stalwarts of the order began to arrive at about 6.30 o'clock, and from that hour till noon they poured in from all directions. The file and drum rent the air incessantly. The affair was one of the most successful demonstrations held in Kingston for many years. Besides the Orangemen, several lodges of 'Prentice Boys turned out.

The Syracuse contingent were the first to arrive. They consisted of the Boyne Star, True Blues, and the Daughters of Mount Joy. The Daughters of Independence and Central City (ladies' lodge) joined forces with the Daughters of Mount Joy for the occasion. This party consisting of between four and five hundred people, arrived by the Str. St. Lawrence at 7 a.m. It was quite an uncommon sight to witness a ladies' lodge of Orangemen, and they were a centre of considerable interest and curiosity to citizens. The regalia of the ladies is very similar to that of the men, their sashes and badges being just the same.

A feature of the procession was the representation of John Bull and Geo. Washington. Prof. C. P. Mead, Syracuse, stood for the father of Independence, his make-up being very appropriate. Four members of the Grand Army of the Republic acted as guard of honor. They were Messrs. Benjamin Pelham, Charles Babbitt, Henry Kiggles, and George Henry. Mr. Orton Saunders, of the Kingston Orangemen, represented John Bull. His guard consisted of Ex-Ald. Joseph Tait, Samuel Hamilton, J. Evans and William McCammon, all old veterans.

The K. & P. brought in about four hundred people from Oso and points south, including the Orange lodges along the route.

The B. of G. R. had over five hundred people from Tweed and intermediate points. A great many of the Orange Orders in that section were represented.

The Watertown excursion brought 350 people to the city.

The str. Vision brought over 100 people from Cape Vincent among whom were many Orangemen.

The str. Varuna came down from Trenton and Belleville with 200 people.

The G. T. R. had pretty good crowds from neighboring towns east and west. From Gananoque and Landadowne to the west and Deseronto, Napanee and Marysville to the west trains brought about 400 people with the Orange lodges.

The str. Hero came in about one o'clock with a load from Picton and bay ports, having about 400 people.

BINSON CO.

The Local Legislature

TO MEET ON AUGUST 3.

Special Session to Consider Important Questions.

Premier Hardy has resolved to call a meeting of the Legislature at once, before any of the election trials can take place, so that a full house may be in session. There are so many election protests that all of them could not be tried before the usual date of meeting. Three vital questions are to be considered:

- The Election Petitions.
- The right of Constables to vote.
- The Provincial control of Fisheries.
- The House will probably meet for a short session only and then adjourn.

Remember the I. O. O. F. Excursion to Watertown on Civic Holiday, Aug. 10th. Leave Napanee, per G. T. R. 7 a.m. for Kingston, Folger Boats to Cape Vincent, and R.W. & O. Ry. to Watertown. Fare \$1.75.

Impure blood is an enemy to health, and may lead to serious disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla conquers this enemy and averts danger.

The men of Berlin have an odd habit of brushing and combing their hair and whiskers in public. In the restaurants and cafes men pull out their implements and "spruce up" while waiting for their orders to be filled. They do not take the trouble to leave the table, either.

Advanced Notice.

Next Thursday evening Brisco's Opera House should be crowded to witness The Harold Nelson Stock Company put on that beautiful Comedy Drama "Home" as played by the great southerner. It is a play that any and everyone can see and derive some benefit as it is one of those happy, moral, domestic comedy dramas, that not only appeals to the heart, but also sends men and women away feeling better and nobler. Beautiful settings, charming ladies, and pretty scenery. As only Harold Nelson knows how to produce, should increase the sale of tickets every Thursday evening for the summer. The prices are popular and children are admitted for 10c. Summer entertainment is an innovation in Napanee and from last Thursday's presentation should prove a winner. The theatre is ventilated delightfully and "we play rain or shine," is the motto of the Harold Nelson Stock Co.

BIRTHS.

McCabe—Mrs. Albert McCabe, of Montreal, July 13th, of a daughter.

MARRIED

BENNETT—SEDORE.—At the Western, sonage, on Monday, July 11th, Joseph M. Bennett and Stella Sedore, both of Napanee.

DEATH.

HOGBOOM.—At his home near Wilton, on July 6th, Charles Hogboom, aged 61 years.

MEETS YOUR NEEDS.

When you feel tired, languid, nervous and are troubled with pimples and eruptions, you will find Hood's Sarsaparilla exactly meets your needs. It purifies and enriches the blood and imparts to it the qualities needed to tone the nerves and nourish the whole system. It cures all blood humors.

find several hats."

"Oh, the veritable hat will not do! You see, your head—I mean the head of the effigy—is enormous."

"Tres bien. Take a coat, then."

Dressed in the veritable coat, the Sarcy dummy was an immense success. It seemed so strange to literary Paris, however, for a man to aid and abet the caricature of himself that M. Sarcy has volunteered an explanation, which is a delicious bit of humor. "Lamar-tine," he remarks, "would not have consented to lend his coat for such a purpose. He was a poet with a sensitive soul. So was Victor Hugo. But what would you? We cannot all be Lamar-tines and Hugos. Why should we poor journalists, who have no feelings to speak of, deny ourselves to the populace when we can contribute to their harmless amusement? Besides, they may not always think it worth their while to notice us."

"An agreeable trifler came to me the other day and asked my permission for the use of my name in a burlesque. I gave it cheerfully. 'This may be the last time,' said he. 'What do you mean?' I asked. 'Well, you are going out of date, and next year you may not be worth a laugh!'" —Exchange.

MISS THURSBY'S MEDAL.

It Was Given Originally by Czar Alexander II to Tietjens.

No one can meet Miss Emma Thursty without noticing that she wears always about her neck or fastened at some part of her gown a large medal. Its history is full of interest. Alexander II, emperor of Russia, was an ardent lover of music. At the time of his visit to Great Britain he heard for the first time at Her Majesty's theater in London Therese Caroline Tietjens, the great prima donna of the day. She was then giving her impersonation of Valentine in "The Huguenots." Alexander was enchanted with her mighty soprano voice. She became a great favorite with him, and he would never miss, if possible, an opportunity to hear her sing. As a mark of his favor he presented her with the medal, simply requesting that at her death she would bequeath it to one as great as she.

The medal is fully 3 inches in diameter and is of Persian antiquity, although the large turquoise in the center is a Russian amulet. It is supposed to prosper the wearer and is a token of distinction. In its peculiar workmanship it is without a rival. A very long chain, also Persian in design, is attached to the medal. On the death of Mme. Tietjens in England, Oct. 8, 1877, it was found that she had willed the medal to Hermine Rudersdorff, who was then probably the best appreciated concert singer in Europe. She had been born at Ivanowsky, in the Ukraine, where her father was known as a famous violinist. In 1871-2 she was engaged by the Boston festivals, and afterward made her permanent home in this country. Her singing of *Medea* at the Crystal Palace is still remembered by many. After she retired from public life she devoted herself to the teaching of music. Miss Emma Thursty was one of her pupils.

Miss Thursty was born in Brooklyn. She studied under Achille Erani, and at Milan under San Giovanni and Lamperti. While she was completing her studies in America with Mme. Rudersdorff the latter had an opportunity to become acquainted with her voice. At the time of her extended trip through Europe she was greeted everywhere with enthusiasm. In Sweden the people took the horses from her carriage that they might have the honor of drawing it themselves. It is not surprising that so beloved a pupil Miss Rudersdorff should have bequeathed the medal. It is said to be the only ornament Miss Thursty ever wears. —Exchange.

Elephants.

There are annually killed in Africa a minimum of 65,000 elephants, yielding the production of a quantity of raw ivory the selling price of which is \$4,250,000.

Anglow with heavenly fro.

And when she laughs—
Ah, then, the rippling music of her mirth
Awakens sleeping joy, deep toned and full
Of love as bells enriched with gold
On Moscow's towers swung!
—Ernest Jarrold in Yellow Book.

OLD MESA LIFE.

The Pueblo Woman Was Always the Head of the Household.

When the men went down to the fields, the pueblo was really in control of its rightful owners, the women. In these old communities the woman was the important partner in the household. She was the owner of the house and it contained. She built it and furnished it with its utensils of daily use. The children traced descent through the mother and took her clan name. The man's position, other than mere provider, was that of an honored guest, and if he presumed disagreeably on his position more likely than not he was sent back to his own home. Far from being the general slave and pack animal that is her sister of the plains tribes, the Pueblo woman's duties were purely domestic, and if she ever worked in the field it was for the common good, to save the scanty harvest in time of need.

The grinding of the many colored corn for bread, the weaving and the making of pottery were her principal occupations, and are to this day. The Pueblo Indians are par excellence the potters of the southwest, and it will be confessed that they come fairly by the title, as an examination of some of the old time ware will prove, although in this case, as in some others, the evolution has not been for the better.

In the small house cell or in the white sunlight the potter sat, and, with scarcely any tools at all, fashioned such specimens of the potter's art as to challenge admiration from us with all our appliances. The use of the potter's wheel was unknown, and the "throwing" of a shape by this means out of the question; but with a hollow bit of basket-ware or a piece of broken pot for a support all the forms from a simple food bowl up to the largest and most elaborate water jars were built up by coil on coil of clay, smoothed or modeled in pattern as the vessel grew, and when one examines some of the ancient pieces, notably those excavated by Dr. Fewkes of the Smithsonian institution, one can but marvel.

Then came the decorating, and in every case, from the simplest to the most elaborate and intricate symbolic design, one must confess that the Indian uses the truest inceptive and fundamental art principles. There never is any waste of energy in "effect." The design always means a concrete thing, which appeals to the understanding of the Indians for whose use the utensils are. Through these same pottery forms and their decoration runs one of the strongest chains binding the old to the new. Near me are two tinajas, or water jars. One is many generations, perhaps centuries, old, the other perhaps five years, and yet in shape and general decoration they are much alike, and if the newer one was properly "toned" they would pass as of the same period. —Fernand Langren in Century.

Expert Lady Dyers.

Mrs. William Warder, Spry, Ont., says: "Your Diamond Dyes are excellent, and nothing could not tempt me to use any other make of dyes. Diamond Dyes always give me entire satisfaction."

Mrs. McNeill, Stanley Bridge, P.E.I. says: "I have used the Diamond Dyes with great success. I recommend them to all ladies who wish to do their own dyeing. For coloring dress goods they are just perfect."

Mrs. L. Ried, Newcastle, Ont., says: "We have used your Diamond Dyes for the last ten years and find them to be the best dyes made."

this week.

A. C. Grube, of Toronto, is spending a few days in this vicinity. He is an expert optician. Mr. Grube formed one of the crew of the yacht Orpha in the race on Friday afternoon last.

Misses Mamie and Alice Birrell are spending a couple of weeks visiting friends in Belleville.

Mr. M. B. McDonald, of THE EXPRESS staff, left on Sunday evening last for a month's holidays with his patents in Tiverton, Bruce County.

Miss Maude Woods, of Brockville, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Nellie Madden.

Messrs. H. Menn, E. Symons, C. Chapman, J. Boyes, T. Lowry, J. Chapman, J. Robinson, F. H. Carou, R. Gannon, G. Vannestine, and H. Loucks spent a few days this week in the back townships on a fishing expedition. They report an excellent time and some very fishy stories.

The Misses Emma and Jennie Hinch, of Toronto, are visiting their brother John, at Centerville.

Mr. James Reid, M.P.P., is much improved in health.

Mr. F. H. Stinson, teacher at Vennachar, is spending a few days with his uncle, Mr. James Reid, the member for Addington.

Robert Harvey, of Kingston, returned home last Saturday, from a three months trip to England.

Jas. Pierson and wife came to Kingston on the 12th inst., from Watertown with the excursion, and next day paid a visit to Napanee.

Rev Stearne Tighe, and Mr. Neilson, of Amherst Island, leave this week on the S. S. Lake Ontario, of the Beaver Line, for the Old Country.

Mr. Alex Henry, of Napanee, spent Sunday in Belleville.

A. T. Harehaw is on a visit to Perth this week in his capacity as fire adjuster.

Mrs. C. Spencer and children, of Roblin, are visiting Mrs. P. W. Dafeo, Mrs. Spencer's mother.

Miss Kerr, of Ottawa, and Miss Grace Chalmers, of Adolphustown, wheeled over from Adolphustown on Wednesday and spent a couple of days the guests of Miss Chinnick.

Miss Edith Huff, of Rochester, N.Y., arrived home on Monday to spend her vacation with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Huff, Water street.

Mrs. Robert Grieve, of Providence, sister of Mrs. Finkle, arrived in Napanee Tuesday to visit friends in Napanee, Newburgh, Colebrook and Wilton.

James M. Lapum, of Buffalo, arrived in town Thursday morning to spend a week with his family and friends.

Mrs. Frank Burrows and two children, of Sydenham, is visiting friends in Napanee.

Miss Gussie and Pearl Perry, of Napanee, are spending a week with friends in Kingston. They left by train Monday evening.

Dr. Warner, of Toronto, left for his home last Monday, after having a pleasant 10 days visit with friends.

Mrs. McDonald and Miss Bay McDonald, of Napanee, left on train Tuesday to visit friends in Toronto, Hamilton and Niagara Falls.

Miss Mary Morden, of Michigan, is visiting at W. S. Herrington's.

ARRIVALS AT GLEN ISLAND SUMMER RESORT.

At "Oak Cottage."—Mrs. L. M. Abbey, Miss Susie Abbey, Miss Gertrude Abbey, Mr. and Mrs. H. Cooley, of New York.

"Sunset Cottage."—Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Porte, the Misses Porte and Davidson, Miss Nellie Porte, Miss M. Hadden, Miss Jeanie Branscome and Dr. O. A. Marshall, of Picton.

"The Poplars."—Mr. H. M. Griffin, Miss Grace Griffin, Miss Helen Milleham, of Toronto.

"Beuna Vista Cottage."—Mr. and Mrs. R. G. McLean and family, of Toronto.

"Grove Cottage."—Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McBurney and Master F. McBurney, of Toronto.

"Union Jack Cottage."—Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Dingman, Miss Corinne Dingman, Master Claud Dingman and nurse, of Toronto.

"The Retreat."—Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Stickney, Mrs. L. M. Canfield, of Olean, N. Y., Mr. and Mrs. H. Brown, of Picton, Mr. H. Brown, Toronto.

"Daisy Cottage."—Miss H. Kerr, of Ottawa, Mrs. G. Noxon, of Chicago.

"Glenville Cottage."—Mrs. H. B. Richardson and children, of Chicago.

Special Bargains for Saturday and following days.

75 only, Ladies' Blouses, worth from 50c. to \$2.00, our price Saturday morning 38c., 48c., and 98c. about one half actual value. Come early as the quantity is limited.

Special Bargains in Summer Dress Goods AND MUSLINS.

Special Bargains in Men's Pants
—100 pair came our way this week from a hard up manufacturer. Every pair worth from \$1.50 to \$2.00. You take your choice Saturday morning for 98c. pair.

75 Pairs Ladies' Oxfords in
Black and Chocolate, regular price \$1.75 to \$2.25. Clearing Saturday morning at \$1.69 pair.

Come with the crowd and participate in the thousands of bargains we are offering all through the store.

J. J. KERR
Dundas Street, Napanee.

FARMERS ATTENTION.
Insure your property in the Lennox and Addington Mutual Fire Insurance Company.
Because it is a Home Company.
Because it is a Safe Company.
Because it is the cheapest and best.
Because it affords the most liberal policies to patrons.
Because it insures only (isolated) non-hazardous risks, as farm property, county churches, halls and school houses.
Because it is the Farmer's Company managed by Farmers in the interest of farmers of the Counties of Lennox and Addington, Hastings, Frontenac, Lanark and Leeds.
Officers—A. C. Parks, President; B. C. Lloyd, Vice-President. Directors—J. B. Aylsworth, U. C. Sills, W. R. Longmore, I. F. Aylsworth, Honorary Directors—Jas. Ried, M.P.P., A. V. Price, Camden, C. R. Allison, Wm. Chesters, Fredericksburgh, D. W. Allison ex-M.P. Adolphustown; F. B. Guess, Col. Geo. Hunter Kingston; Theo. V. Sexsmith, Richmond; I. O. Fraser, D. C. Forward, Ernestown. The board meets at the Secretary's office on the first Saturday of every month at one p.m.
N. A. Caton, Napanee, } Agents
Thos. B. Wilson, Newburgh }
M. C. BOGART Sec'y.-Treas.

The Dominion Bank

ESTABLISHED 1871.

CAPITAL — \$1,500,000.00
RESERVE FUND — \$1,500,000.00

Deposits received and interest allowed.

Drafts on all parts of Great Britain and United States bought and sold.

A. PEPLER, Agent.

THE - MERCHANTS - BANK OF CANADA

Head Office, — Montreal

Capital paid up, \$6,000,000

Surplus, \$3,000,000

INTEREST AT CURRENT RATES PAID ON DEPOSITS.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

W. A. BELLHOUSE,
Manager, Napanee Branch

The Napanee Express

stantial progress upon his return from England.

NOTES.

The name of Mr. B. B. Osler, Q. C., brother of the Conservative member for West Toronto, is freely mentioned as the Liberal candidate in North Simcoe, in the bye-election necessitated by the lamentable death of the late Mr. Dalton McCarthy. Mr. Osler would make a strong candidate, and his election to the House of Commons would be a distinct acquisition to the councils of the nation.

It is a fact worth noting that at the very time when the revised tariff of the Liberal policy is coming into effect with the completed operation of the preferential clause, there is more factory building in progress in the ultra-protectionist City of Toronto than there has been at any time since the inauguration of the now happily defunct N. P. A moderate estimate is that the new factory buildings erected or to be erected in Toronto this season will afford work for three thousand additional operatives.

FIELD GUNS IN WAR.

THEY ARE THE FAVORITE WEAPONS AMONG MILITARY MEN.

These Long Range Death Dealers Can Be Fired With Great Rapidity, Are as Accurate as Rifles at Their Range and Exert Tremendous Energy.

The betterment of the modern field gun is fully equal to the development of other branches of military armament. It has been especially rapid within the last dozen years. The work of specialists and the results of extended tests have ended in the production of a weapon of great accuracy and of titanic force. The field gun of today is the favorite weapon of the military man, and he expects from it some very remarkable demonstrations when opportunity to use it occurs.

Napoleon is credited with the remark that Providence is always on the side of the heavy artillery, but the artillery which Napoleon knew was not worthy to be mentioned on the same day with which the moderns are prepared to do slaughter. The first great step forward was taken when the breechloading action was invented. Well known scientific rules of boring and the improvement in projectiles and powders have done the rest. The field gun now in use by the powers is as accurate at its range as a rifle and has tremendous energy.

The United States has no better field guns than those with which the armies of Germany and France are armed, but they are every bit as good. Like our other ordnance, they are all made on this side of the water. The American manufacturer yields to no one in ability to make a perfect weapon. Indeed many of the chief improvements in field guns and in the larger sizes, sometimes called "siege" guns, are the products of American brains.

The field guns of the United States army are made at Watervliet, N. Y., just as the large guns for the navy and for coast defense are turned out at Washington. They have a caliber of a little more than three inches, are, of course, breechloading, are rather lengthy for their width and are lightly but strongly mounted. They use a pointed shell which explodes either on concussion or by time fuse, generally the former, and are fired with great rapidity.

Each gun of a battery is in command of a lieutenant, who, under the eye of his superior, sights it and directs its working. He has his elevation, depression and wind gauge formulae at his fingers' ends, and with him good shooting is mainly a question of care. The powder used in these guns is of the smaller grained brown hexagonal kind,

A Nervous Toronto Woman Walked the Floor During the Night for Hours at a Time—She Makes a Statement.

TORONTO, ONT.—"I was troubled with nervousness. It was impossible for me to keep still and if the spells came over me during the night I had to get up and walk the floor for hours at a time. My blood was very poor and I was subject to bilious attacks. My feet would swell and I was not able to do my own housework. I treated with two of the best physicians here but only received relief for a time. I became discouraged. One day a friend called and advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I laughed at the advice but I was prevailed upon and procured one bottle. Before I used it all I began to feel better. I took several bottles and also several boxes of Hood's Pills. Now I can eat and drink heartily and sleep soundly. Hood's Sarsaparilla has entirely cured me and also strengthened me so that I now do all my own work. I cheerfully recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to all sufferers from nervousness, weakness or general debility." Mrs. H. F. PARM, Degraess Street.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

THE MOHAMMEDANS.

The Queer Manner in Which They Mix Up Religion and Murder.

The month of Ramadan, in which the first part of the Koran is said to have been revealed, is observed as a fast by all Mohammedans. The fast extends over the whole "month of raging heat" and involves extraordinary self denial and self control. No food or drink of any kind may be taken from daybreak until the appearance of the stars at nightfall.

The rigor with which a Mohammedan observes this fast and the great gulf between its observance and obedience to the moral code are both illustrated by a story told in the life of one of the heroes of India, Major John Nicholson.

While Nicholson in 1854 was deputy commissioner in Bannu, a native killed his brother and was arrested. He was brought before Nicholson on a very hot evening, looking parched and exhausted, for he had walked many miles, and it was the month of Ramadan.

"Why," exclaimed Nicholson, "is it possible that you have walked in fasting on a day like this?"

"Thank God," answered the Bannuchi, "I am a good faster."

"Why did you kill your brother?"

"I saw a fowl killed last night, and the sight of the blood put the devil in me."

"He had chopped up his brother, stood a long chase and been marched in here, but he was keeping the fast," wrote the commissioner to a friend, that he might know what sort of blood-thirsty and bigoted people he, Nicholson, had to govern.

One day a wretched little child was brought before the commissioner. He had been ordered by his relatives of the Waziri tribe to poison food.

"Don't you know it is wrong to kill people?" asked Nicholson.

"I know it is wrong to kill with a knife or a sword," answered the child.

"Why?"

"Because the blood leaves marks," answered the trained poisoner.

A Pathan chief, who fell by Nicholson's side in a skirmish, left a little son, upon whom the English officer lavished care and attention. One day the 7-year-old boy asked his protector to grant him a special favor.

"Tell me first what you want."

"Only your permission, sahib, to go and kill my cousins, the children of your and my deadly enemy, my uncle, Faltari Khan."

"To kill your cousins?" exclaimed the Englishman, horrified at the answer.

"Yes, sahib, to kill all the boys while they are young. It is quite easy now."

"You little monster! Would you murder your own cousins?"

"Yes, sahib, for if I don't then will

The ill-visaged deficits of Tory rule have given away to Grit rule and a million dollar surplus.

HUGH JOHN MACDONALD is not fully in accord with Sir Charles Tupper's policy. Neither are the people of Canada.

CAMARA's fleet has been ordered back to Spain. It wouldn't be a bad idea to cart them into the interior of the country, out of range of the American guns.

THE esteemed Mail & Empire is pouring hot shot into the Galacian immigrants who settled in Manitoba recently. They don't pay enough attention to their teeth or the paring of their nails to suit the fastidious Mail. Then again the Mail is somewhat sour over the success of Mr. Sifton's emigration policy.

THE Colbourn Sentinel Star is booming the Liberal Conservative party at the expense of Sir Charles Tupper. Replying to a paragraph in THE EXPRESS it says:—"It was the Liberal Conservative party that developed this country from an aggregation of scattered provinces into a solid and powerful Dominion, Canada first, ever being the party shibboleth." This is hard on the man whose history is the history of Canada.

THE Beaver, as usual, when writing upon any political subject, prints a lot of rubbish in the issue of July 8th, about binder twine. Among other curious pieces of reading, is the following: "No sooner did American manufacturers obtain free access to our markets than up went the price of American twine." This is not true. The price of twine went down when the Americans first had free access to our markets. The blockade of Manila is responsible for the present rise in price. If the admission of American twine to our market free of duty was sure to lead to a rise in price, why did this happen. The Beaver says: "Months ago the binder twine makers went to the Government and strongly urged a restoration of the duty in part at least." Why did the twine makers interest themselves about the re-imposition of the duties if the removal was to result in a rise in price? Or does the Beaver mean to contend that the twine manufacturers wanted cheap twine? Again the Beaver says: "The Government was then told that unless the duty was restored several Canadian factories would be closed and large numbers of Canadian workmen would be thrown out of employment." In fact, several factories did close down, with the hope probably of forcing the Government to re-impose the duties. But as this move failed, and the duty was not re-imposed the factories soon opened up again, of which fact the Beaver says nothing, being as dumb as an oyster on this point and also the fact that a scarcity of manilla in consequence of the war is responsible for the present increase in the price of binder twine.

OUR OTTAWA LETTER.

OTTAWA, July 9th, 1898.—Some prominence has been given during the past few days to a statement originating in a Winnipeg paper which charges Government officials in the Yukon with using valuable information gained in their official capacity to their personal advantage and to the public loss. It is alleged that when rich discoveries were reported to the crown, the registrar and inspector of mines immediately staked off adjoining claims which they now hold for specu-

in charge of the administration of the Yukon. Mr. Ogilvie was not administrator of the Yukon, at that time, nor did he at any time have more authority to administer the laws than the poorest miner in the country. He was sent in, in charge of an ordinary survey party his only duty being those of a surveyor. For many months before his return to civilization he had been anxious to come out to complete his returns and make his report to the Surveyor General at Ottawa. While not desiring to detract from the well-deserved reputation which Mr. Ogilvie enjoys as a result of his conduct in the far north, it may be pointed out that he himself has stated that he at no time felt debarred by his official obligations from taking up claims, but that, having been frequently called upon by miners to adjudicate disputes between them he would not hamper his position as an arbitrator by any personal interest in matters that might be under dispute.

OGILVIE'S REPORT IGNORED.

Another fact that is worth remembering is that Mr. Ogilvie frequently urged upon the late Government the necessity and importance of providing for the administration of the Yukon but his reports were pigeon holed, and no attention was given to the matter until Mr. Sifton became a member of the present Government and took charge of the Interior. Since that time the development of the country and the provision for the efficient administration of the common law and the mining regulations have been progressing side by side with marvellous strides. And so thoroughly has the reputation of the country and the law abiding character of its people been established throughout the world and in spite of obstacles persistently thrown in the way by the opponents to the Government that space need not be taken to further discuss the matter. Credit for this is due alike to the administrative head here and to the capable and honest officials charged with carrying out his instructions. As far as any reliable authenticated information has been received, these latter, without exception, have proved true to their trust under exceptionally onerous conditions, and it is a poor return for services efficiently and faithfully rendered and for which no ordinary pecuniary acknowledgment can be adequate compensation, to circulate unsubstantiated stories reflecting on their honesty of purpose.

A SIGNIFICANT SILENCE.

It is a significant circumstance that these stories of wrong doing cease during the time Parliament is in session, only to gain currency again as soon as the house prorogues. Statements somewhat similar to this were published some weeks ago, but not a word was said about it in the House, where the truth could have been quickly established. Such however has been the history of all the stories about the administration of the Department of the Interior. Those who start a false report are not the men to be honest enough to seek the truth and publish it with equal assiduity.

IMPERIAL UNITY.

The latest advices from old London indicate that the Postmaster General's scheme for an imperial penny postage rate is finding favour with the Imperial Postal Conference. "Once again," says the cablegram, "is Canada asserting herself as the pioneer of the Empire."

Undeterred by the apparent failure of the Petersen-Tate Company to float the fast steamship line between Canada and the old country, the Government is actively engaged in negotiating fresh arrangements which will accomplish the much desired object, and there is little doubt that the Minister

through the pheroid is preferred for some calibers. The recoil of this gun on level ground is 26 feet, with the wheels unlocked. With the wheels locked it recoils five feet, and is run forward and resighted very swiftly. Its point blank range is 2,200 yards. It can be made effective at a much greater distance, of course, but officers prefer that range for accurate shooting.

It fell to me some seven years ago to report the first field trial given the Watervliet guns. Three of them were sent to Fort Sam Houston at San Antonio, where Light Battery F, Third artillery, was stationed under command of Major James B. Burbank, a most capable officer, now attached to the staff of the governor of New York. Major Burbank was instructed to try them out thoroughly, and for this purpose selected an ideal range on Ganahl's ranch, 60 miles north of San Antonio.

The guns were planted in line and 20 feet apart on the side of a green hill and pointed across a shallow valley. On the opposite hill, 2,200 yards away, a tent fly was put up as a target. It was 15 by 9 feet in dimension and was stretched on two poles. At that distance it looked like nothing in the world so much as a man's pocket handkerchief. One shot was fired as a range finder, and that shot proved the range was found. Then the work began.

For half an hour these guns pitched shells through or under or over the target, according to the firing directions, with as much accuracy as a man would use a Winchester rifle at 100 yards. The work was done with the precision of a clock. There was the rush of the piece into its first position, the quick command to load, the rapid aim and discharge, the faint scream of the shell, the puff of smoke and dull report as it struck and the dust rose up in a pillar.

When it was ended, we rode across the valley and up the opposite slope to the spot where the tent fly had stood. Bits of it lay about here and there. One of the poles was bitten short off. For 50 yards below the other pole, for 30 yards on either side of it and for 100 yards above it the earth was not plowed—it was harrowed. An ant could not have lived on the ground.

It was not difficult to imagine what would have become of an opposing force. Men and horses would have been dead and all guns dismounted in five minutes after the firing began. There could have been no better illustration of the absolutely fatal character of these pieces. It was found that they did not become unmanageable through heat, that the breech mechanism displayed no sign of strain, that the recoil was not greater than was calculated and that accuracy was as perfect with the last shell as with the first. These findings were reported to the Washington authorities, and the manufacture of the guns went on. The regular army is now thoroughly supplied with them.

It Makes People Well.

Paine's Celery Compound is the one true specific recognized and prescribed to-day by the most able practitioners for all diseases arising from a debilitated nervous system.

That eminent medical professor Dr. Phelps gave it to his profession as a positive cure for sleeplessness, wasting strength, dyspepsia, biliousness, liver and kidney troubles, rheumatism and neuralgia, and in every case it has triumphed over sickness and disease when other medicines failed.

Paine's Celery Compound works wonders in the season of oppressive heat. It gives vim, energy and strength to the weak, languid, irritable and morose; it banishes all tired feelings, and enables men and women to go through the routine of daily toil with heart, soul and energy.

Let us urge you to try this marvellous medicine that millions are talking about. The use of Paine's Celery Compound means vigorous appetite, good digestion, happy disposition and continued good health. Paine's Celery Compound makes

certainly murder me."

The little boy wished to follow Pathan usage and thought it very hard that his guardian should prevent his taking so simple a precaution.

DID THE GIRLS PAINT?

How the Question Was Decided and a Bet Paid.

Two well known society swells went to the Imperial theater one afternoon when "East Lynne" was the bill. A few evenings before there had been discussed at their club the subject of women painting their faces. Several girls were mentioned who were suspected by their admirers of wearing an artificial carnation bloom. Others defended the young damsels and said it was natural.

How to find out and win a wager that was laid then and there was the subject of the young men's visit to the Imperial.

"East Lynne" is a play which ought to make all women cry, they reasoned, for it makes even men's throats grow thick. They sent tickets for reserved seats to the girls under discussion, begging them to invite whomsoever they pleased of their acquaintances, as they, the donors, would not be able to escort them.

The ruse was successful. In an upper box sat the young men ready to win or lose the wager, and right below, in the parquet, where they could see their faces and every move of their hands, were the young women. There were six of them, two of whom shed copious tears and hesitated not to wipe them away with their handkerchiefs, while the other four never winced. Among those who did not cry were the girls suspected of laying on the red pigment, and it was on just that evidence that the bet hinged. That night the wager was paid with a supper at the University club.

She Will Teach Bonnet Making.

Mlle. Valentine About, daughter of Edmond About, the author, is going to open a "class in hat and bonnet making." Everybody in Paris is surprised at the necessity for it, as during his lifetime About kept open house in his hotel on the Rue de Donai, and a fete that he gave to the Authors' society in the chateau he had just bought at Pontoise is remembered as almost princely. By what reverse of fortune About's family were left destitute nobody seems to know. Although he himself began life humbly as the son of a grocer, his daughter was a brilliant young society woman brought up in luxury, and everybody is admiring the courage with which she has undertaken to solve the difficult problem of the "struggle for life."—Boston Woman's Journal.

Her Lucky Day.

A North Carolina paper says: "A negro struck his wife two terrible blows on the head with an ax. The negro escaped to the woods, and his wife soon revived and said: 'I might glad he done it, kase now he'll stay cl'ar er de neighborhood an I won't have ter suppo't him no mo'. It wuz a lucky day fer me w'en he hit me wid dat ax!'"

Very few of us are as thankful as that for these little blessings in disguise.—Atlanta Constitution.

France and Uncle Sam.

The French papers are busily collecting instances of what they consider American unfriendliness toward France, in order to bolster up their campaign of hostility against the United States. The Figaro recently published George Bancroft's letter of congratulation to Bismarck on the result of the Franco-Prussian war, and follows it up with several other incidents of a like nature, among which is General Graut's telegram of congratulation to the emperor of Germany in 1870, and the fact that Victor Hugo refused to receive him on account of it during his visit to Paris

PLAGUE OF LEGISLATORS.

Why Some of the States Once Had Two Capitals.

Baton Rouge freely translated means red stick. That is the limit of my understanding of the affair, however. It is a quaint old town, consisting chiefly of river. When I studied geography several decades ago, I knew that Louisiana had two capitals, one at New Orleans and the other at Baton Rouge. They have got tired of entertaining legislators at New Orleans of late year and have unloaded the whole job upon the smaller and more nearly defenseless city.

Looking back to those old days, I recall that Louisiana was one of the very few states which required two vents for their legislatures. Connecticut was one, with Hartford and New Haven as capitals, and Rhode Island, the smallest of states, was another, with Providence and Newport. Of late years there has been a sort of centralization of capitals. The fashion of having one at every enterprising city in a state has fallen into disuse. You might tramp all over any of the states nowadays and not run the risk of blundering into a legislature in full blast where it might have been least expected. I asked the Pocatello man what he thought was the reason for the wealth of capitals in earlier times.

"In those days," he said, "the states were young and tender and had not fully developed their muscle and their power of resisting great assaults. It was therefore to distribute the evil of a legislature sitting over a great deal of country so as not to give any particular city the worst of it. As time went on and a town showed especial hardihood and ability to stand great calamity the legislature was switched upon it as a perpetual and permanent institution. New Orleans and Newport and other towns which in other days were capitals had the good luck to draw two aces and to win out, sending the legislature in the one instance to Baton Rouge and in the other to Providence. It takes a game town to stand a persistent plague of legislature.

COLOR IN FLAGS.

Red Predominates Largely in the Standards of the Chief Nations.

Though the policy of military authorities in using less glaring colors in uniforms has been very marked of late years red remains the most popular color for national standards. Of 25 countries 19 have flags with red in them, the list including the United States, England, France, Germany, Austria, Italy, Spain, Denmark, Belgium, Sweden, Switzerland, Turkey, Mexico, Chile, Portugal, Venezuela and Cuba.

The countries which have blue as an element of their flags are the United States, Russia, France, England, Holland, Ecuador, Sweden, Chile, Venezuela, Portugal and Cuba. Three countries have black as one of the elements of their flags, Germany, Belgium and China, but Germany is the only one of three which has black and white together.

There are five countries (excluding from consideration Ireland, the familiar flag of which is not officially recognized among the national standards) which have green as a color; Brazil, the flag of which is green chiefly; Mexico, Egypt, Italy and Persia. There are nine countries in which the flag is partly of yellow. These countries are Austria, Spain, Belgium, Egypt, Sweden, China, Persia, Brazil and Venezuela. Countries with flags partly white are the United States, France, Germany, Russia, Austria and Italy, six of the seven chief powers.

There is no white in the national standard of England, but the British naval flag has a white background. Other countries having white in their flags are Switzerland, Turkey, Persia, Japan, Mexico, Holland, Denmark, Portugal, Cuba, Chile and Ecuador, the flag of which is nearer white than any

The Money They Spend Amounts to \$700,000,000 a Year.

The amount of money expended by tourists in Europe has, if official records abroad are to be accepted as authentic, increased enormously of late years. There has been recently filed with the Swiss minister of finance and customs at Bern a detailed statement of hotel receipts in that country, from which it appears that the gross receipts of Swiss hotels rose from 52,800,000 francs in 1880 to 114,333,000 in 1894. The entire annual expenses of the Swiss republic amount in a year to between 80,000,000 and 90,000,000 francs (the budget for this year is given at the latter figure), and it would seem, therefore, very much as if the hotels of Switzerland take in in a year more than the government itself does.

The Swiss figures are not the only ones furnished in Europe recently on this point. A French record shows that every year there are 270,000 foreigners who pass from a fortnight to a whole winter on the Riviera. Every person is supposed to expend on an average 1,000 francs, or \$200, in the country. In other words, the foreign visitors spend in the country every winter the sum of \$54,000,000. The English are put down as contributing one-third of this amount; the French themselves contribute another third; Germans, Belgians, Dutch, Russians and Americans contribute the remainder. From being a poor country when it was annexed to France in 1860 Nice has become one of the richest departments of the republic.

Some figures recently compiled of the revenues to hotels from tourists in Paris show the average number of foreign visitors to be 60,000. It is customary to estimate at 10 francs, or \$2, a day the hotel bills of strangers in Paris. Estimating at \$2 a day each the hotel bills of 60,000 tourists and at about as much more their other outlays it is to be seen that tourists in Paris can be put down for an expenditure of nearly \$250,000 a day.

The total sum expended by tourists in Europe in a year is probably not very far from \$700,000,000, and a very considerable portion of this comes from the pockets, the purses and the bankers' balances of Americans, who are proverbially the most liberal among travelers. Russians come second, Brazilians third.—Exchange.

SLEEPWALKING.

Strange Things Men Do While in a State of Somnambulism.

Readers of that charming work of my late friend Wilkie Collins, "The Moonstone," will remember the sleepwalking feats of Mr. Franklin Blake when under the influence of an opiate. What the novelist describes as a piece of fiction may be paralleled from the sober records of science.

McNish, in his classic volume on "Sleep," tells us of a shepherd lad who, wrapt in slumber, walked miles to the place where his flock was pastured, waded through a river and returned home without waking. In another case a lad in his sleep scaled a precipitous cliff and brought home from it an eagle's nest, which was found under his bed in the morning.

Abercrombie's case of the Scottish lawyer who, when worried over a perplexing case, was seen by his wife to rise from his bed in the night is another illustration of the occasionally purposive character of somnambulism, when, directed by its private secretaries, the sleeping ego is apparently roused from its couch and made to act the part of a pure automaton. This individual went to a writing desk which stood in his bedroom, sat down before the desk and wrote for some time. Then, replacing the paper within the desk, he returned to bed.

In the morning he told his wife of a dream he had experienced, in which he imagined he had given a satisfactory opinion on the case which was trou-

Two Ounces of Blood Daily

Are added to your veins by taking one of Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids with each meal three times daily. This is the only Natural Iron extracted from Fresh Bullock's Blood.

We do no miracles; all we do is to cure people and give them two ounces of new blood daily when they take Dr. Campbell's Red Blood Forming Capsuloids. By enriching the blood they restore its natural iron or Hæmoglobin to it. This cures all the chronic blood diseases, among which may be mentioned anæmia, or paleness; chlorosis, or green sickness; palpitation, rickets, scrofula, consumption or tuberculosis, indigestion, amenorrhœa, pains in the head or back, and all monthly irregularities. Physicians will tell you that this is the only iron medicine in the world, which never fails to enrich the blood and thereby cure these chronic diseases. Leading physicians of London, New York and Denmark prescribe them in all such cases. This is not a secret or patent medicine.

DR. CAMPBELL'S RED BLOOD FORMING CAPSULOIDS'S.

Are sold at 50c a box or 6 boxes for \$2.50, by J. J. Perry and A. W. Grange & Bro., Druggists, Nananee, or sent by mail on receipt of price by THE CAPSULOID COMPANY, Brockville, Ont.

SPRING OF 1898.

SPRING OF 1898.

T. G. DAVIS and R. FORD beg to announce the receipt of
SCOTCH, ENGLISH and CANADIAN SUITINGS,
OVERCOATINGS AND PANTINGS.

in all the newest patterns, cheaper than ever. We will sell Cloth and Trimmings, and cut the same, or make them up to order at the shortest notice, at a small advance on cost, as we are determined not to be undersold by anybody in the county.

KINDLY CALL before purchasing and inspect our stock.

T. G. DAVIS.

ROBERT FORD.



Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

| GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE, | | | | | | | | | |
|----------------------------------|-------|-------|-------|-------|--|-------|-------|-------|-------|
| Eastern Standard Time. | | | | | No. 13 | | | | |
| Tweed and Tamworth to Deseronto. | | | | | Deseronto and Nananee to Tamworth and Tweed. | | | | |
| Stations | Miles | No. 2 | No. 4 | No. 6 | Stations | Miles | No. 1 | No. 3 | No. 5 |
| Lve Tweed | 0 | 6:50 | 8:00 | 9:00 | Lve Deseronto | 0 | 6:50 | 8:00 | 9:00 |
| Stoco | 3 | 6:58 | 8:08 | 9:10 | Deseronto Junction | 4 | 7:10 | 8:10 | 9:10 |
| La kins | 7 | 7:10 | 8:20 | 9:25 | Arr Nananee | 9 | 7:25 | 8:25 | 9:25 |
| M. r. b. n. k. | 13 | 7:25 | 8:35 | 9:40 | Lve Nananee | 9 | 7:45 | 8:45 | 9:45 |
| Er asville | 17 | 7:40 | 8:50 | 9:55 | Napanee Mills | 15 | 8:00 | 9:00 | 10:00 |
| Tamworth | 20 | 7:50 | 9:00 | 10:00 | Newburgh | 17 | 8:10 | 9:10 | 10:10 |
| Wilson | 24 | 8:00 | 9:10 | 10:10 | Thompson's Mills | 18 | 8:20 | 9:20 | 10:20 |
| Enterprise | 26 | 8:10 | 9:20 | 10:20 | Camden East | 19 | 8:30 | 9:30 | 10:30 |
| Mudlake Bridge | 28 | 8:20 | 9:30 | 10:30 | Yarker | 23 | 8:45 | 9:45 | 10:45 |
| Moscow | 31 | 8:25 | 9:35 | 10:35 | Lve Yarker | 24 | 9:00 | 10:00 | 11:00 |
| Galbraith | 33 | 8:30 | 9:40 | 10:40 | Galbraith | 25 | 9:10 | 10:10 | 11:10 |

other country, being made up of two parallel white columns, between which is a column of blue, upon which are white stars.

Made Sure of It.

Some time ago I was at a small village in Somersetshire fitting up a steam dairy.

As is well known, water is a most essential thing in a dairy. So, being unable to obtain a sufficient supply from a well already sunk, it was suggested to open a disused well near and try the water there.

Instructions were given to the men to be careful on opening the well, as it might be unsafe to descend on account of foul air.

They were told to light a candle and let it down, and if it continued to burn they would then know that there was no danger in descending.

On the following day, on asking if it was safe to go down, one of the men replied: "Yes, that's safe enough. I took the candle down with me, and it burnt beautifully."—London Globe.

ANAEMIA, OR BLOODLESSNESS.

Its Victims are Pale in Color, Subject to Dizziness, Palpitation of the Heart and Other Distressing Symptoms.

From the Echo, Plattsville, Ont.

Anaemia, which literally means bloodlessness, is prevalent to an alarming extent among young girls and young women of the present day, and is a fruitful source of "decline" and consumption. The symptoms of this trouble are many, but among the most noticeable are pallor of the face, lips and gums, shortness of breath on slight exertion, dizziness, severe headaches, weakness of the vital organs, palpitation of the heart, dropsical swelling of the limbs. The more of these symptoms shown, the greater the necessity for prompt treatment. Among those who have suffered from anaemia and found a cure is Miss Emily Webb, a young lady residing near Wolverton, Ont. Miss Webb says:—My illness first came on when I was about sixteen years of age. My complexion was a pale waxy color. I was troubled with general weakness, dizziness and palpitation of the heart. I was placed under medical treatment, but the medicine prescribed by the doctor did not appear to do me the slightest good. As time went by I was slowly but surely growing worse. I was unable to do my work about the house, and my limbs would tremble to such an extent at the slightest exertion that I could scarcely stand upon my feet. Then my stomach became so weak that I vomited almost everything I ate: I grew despondent and feared I would not recover. While in this condition a friend urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I followed the advice. After I had used two boxes I noticed an improvement and my heart was gladdened with the hope of renewed health. At the end of six boxes my appetite had fully returned and with it strength, color to my cheeks, and brightness to the eyes. I still continued taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills until I had taken in all twelve boxes, and I can truthfully assert that I am healthier and stronger than I ever was before. I owe this to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I would urge all girls who suffer as I did to give them a fair trial.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have done more to make strong, healthy, rosy-cheeked, bright-eyed girls than any other medicine ever discovered, and mothers should insist upon their daughters taking an occasional course of this medicine. Sold only in boxes, the wrapper around which bears the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People." Offered in any other form the pills are substitutes intended to deceive.

that he could not recall the train of thought represented in his dream. On his wife directing him to his writing desk, he found therein the opinion in question clearly written out and in every respect satisfactory.—Andrew Wilson, M. D., in Harper's Magazine.

THE SOUTHERN CROSS.

Changing Position In the Heavens of This Celebrated Constellation.

If Job were to rise from the dead and look upon the heavens, says Professor T. J. J. See in The Atlantic, he would see the constellations related to one another as of old, but he would find that the pole had shifted its position among the stars, and if an immortal could witness the grand phenomenon which the precession of the equinoxes produces in about 12,900 years he would find the heavens so altered that the former aspect could be recognized only by an understanding of the changes which had intervened.

As Humboldt justly remarks, the beautiful and celebrated constellation of the Southern Cross, never seen by the present inhabitants of Europe and visible in the United States only on our southern coast, formerly shone on the shores of the Baltic, and can again be seen in that latitude in about 18,000 years. The cross will then be visible on the shores of Hudson bay, but at present it is going rapidly southward, and in a few thousand years will be invisible even at the extreme point of Florida.

In like manner the brilliant star Canopus in the constellation Argo, situated some 87 degrees south of Sirius, is now visible in the southern portion of the United States. In about 12,000 years it will cease to rise even in Central America. From the same cause, if Ptolemy were to again look upon the heavens at Alexandria, he would be unable to recognize Alpha and Beta Centauri, which he easily saw and catalogued in the time of Hadrian. At present these magnificent stars are just visible at the pyramids, near Cairo, and in a few more thousand years they can be seen by dwellers on the Nile only in upper Egypt.

French Ghost Hunters.

Members of our own Society of Psychical Research, which, by the way, has not been much in evidence of late, should be interested in the fate which has befallen the French body with identical aims known as La Societe des Sciences Psychiques. The latter has just been reduced to a state of hopeless disruption by the conduct of a section of its adherents who, presumably weary of confining their psychical researches to the chasing of elusive "spooks," have gone astray after such livelier branches of occult science as the preparation of talismans, the concocting of love philters and the telling of fortunes.

The earnest ghost hunters, disgusted by this descent to the methods of the common or commercial charlatan, have resigned in a body and formed a new society of their own. It is by no means certain, however, that those who remain have not proved themselves wiser in their generation than the seceders, for, while ghosts are unmistakably "off" in these days, the interest in other forms of mystical quackery seems to be as strong and widespread as ever.—London World.

Throneroom of Spain.

The throneroom of Spain is a magnificent apartment of crimson and gold, with colossal mirrors and a chandelier of rock crystal that is considered the finest example of the kind in the world. Under the gorgeous canopy are two large chairs handsomely carved and gilded and upholstered in crimson brocade. These are the thrones of Spain, where the boy king and queen regent sit on occasions of ceremony. Sometimes the daughters stand beside their mother, when it is proper for all the royal family to receive the court.—International Magazine.

| | | | | |
|-----|--------------------|----|-------|-----------|
| Arr | Yarkef | 35 | 8 35 | 4 40 |
| Lve | Yarkef | 35 | 9 00 | 2 50 5 15 |
| | Camden East | 39 | 9 13 | 3 02 5 25 |
| | T. C. M. Mill | 41 | 9 18 | 3 07 5 30 |
| | Newburgh | 41 | 9 23 | 3 15 5 35 |
| | Napanea Mills | 42 | 9 33 | 3 25 5 45 |
| Lve | Napanea | 49 | 9 50 | 3 40 6 00 |
| Lve | Napanea | 49 | | |
| Arr | Deseronto Junction | 54 | | 6 20 |
| Arr | Deseronto | 58 | | 6 45 |

| Kingston and Sydenham to Deseronto. | | Napanee and Deseronto. | |
|-------------------------------------|--------|------------------------|-----------|
| Stations. | Miles. | No. 2. | No. 4. |
| Lve Kingston | 0 | A. M. | P. M. |
| G. T. R. Junction | 0 | | 4 10 |
| Glendale | 10 | | 4 30 |
| Murvale | | | 4 40 |
| Arr Harrowsmith | 19 | | 4 50 |
| Lve Sydenham | 23 | 8 00 | |
| Arr Harrowsmith | 19 | 8 20 | |
| Frontenac | 22 | 8 32 | 5 00 |
| Arr Yarkef | 26 | 8 40 | 5 10 |
| Lve Yarkef | 26 | 9 00 | 2 50 5 15 |
| Camden East | 30 | 9 13 | 3 02 5 25 |
| T. C. M. Mill | 31 | 9 18 | 3 07 5 30 |
| Newburgh | 32 | 9 23 | 3 15 5 35 |
| Napanea Mills | 34 | 9 33 | 3 25 5 45 |
| Lve Napanee | 40 | 9 50 | 3 40 6 00 |
| Lve Napanee, West End | 40 | | |
| Deseronto Junction | 45 | | 6 20 |
| Arr Deseronto | 49 | | 6 45 |

R. C. CARTER,
Asst. Gen. Manager

G. A. BROWNE,
Gen. Pass. Agent

H. B. SHERWOOD,
Superintendent

INDIAN MAGIC.

It Is Often Beyond the Power of the Wisest to Explain It.

One need not go to the realms of space, or time, or figures to meet with the incomprehensible. Despite modern science and ingenuity this world still remains the only applicable epithet for some of the achievements of Indian conjurers. We can smile at the luminous appearance of the beautiful face before which as the revelation of Osiris the old Egyptians prostrated themselves in awe—for the marvels of the magic lantern are familiar to us, the early existence of gunpowder gives an easy explanation of the oracle's lightning and thunder, the weird harmony of Memnon was merely the result of an ingenious mechanical contrivance—but shrewd travelers of later date, whose veracity is beyond dispute, tell of much more inexplicable things than these. One of the best known writers on occultism, Jacolliot, has left an account of certain things he saw during his official sojourn in India which, as they seem to defy explanation, may fairly be classed among things incomprehensible. The performer was one whom he accidentally met and who required some persuasion before he would exhibit feats which, he continually affirmed, were the work of other intelligences.

On some sticks fixed upright in flowerpots were placed some leaves from a tree, with holes in each sufficiently large to make them fall to the level of the mold. Standing at a considerable distance, the fakir made a gesture with his hands. A slight breeze seemed to pervade the room, then the leaves quivered and gradually worked upward on the sticks. Jacolliot placed himself between the flowerpots and the operator, placed the sticks in the flooring and adopted every means he could imagine to frustrate any trickery, but nothing he did made any difference to the movement of the leaves.

The more familiar feat of the seemingly supernatural growth of flowers was utterly eclipsed by another instance vouched for by the same narrator. His own servant brought him a score or so of seeds, from which he selected and marked one. The fakir planted it in a pot of earth, muttered some words over it and fell into a sort of trance, which lasted about 30 minutes. He then awoke, uncovered the pot and discovered a seedling two or three inches high. Jacolliot examined it and found it had sprung from the seed which he had marked.

With a touch of a peacock's feather the fakir depressed a balance of a common weighing machine in daily use in the household, though in the other was a weight of 13 stone, and with a distant motion of his hand he made shavings of wood to sink or move in water. Still more marvelous is the description of the manner in which this veritable eastern wizard was able to set at defiance the law of gravity. On this occa-

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|----------------|----|-------|-----------|
| Moscow | 27 | 9 15 | 1 00 1 15 |
| Mudlake Bridge | 30 | | |
| Enterprise | 32 | 9 30 | 1 15 5 12 |
| Wilson | 34 | | |
| Irwinworth | 38 | 8 30 | 1 35 6 10 |
| Erinsville | 41 | 10 00 | 6 13 |
| Maribank | 45 | 10 15 | 6 25 |
| Larkins | 51 | 10 30 | 6 43 |
| Stocco | 55 | 10 10 | 6 55 |
| Arr Tweed | 58 | 11 00 | 7 10 |

| Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston. | | Napanee and Sydenham and Kingston. | |
|---|--------|------------------------------------|------------|
| Stations. | Miles. | No. 1. | No. 3. |
| Lve Deseronto | 0 | A. M. | P. M. |
| Deseronto Junction | 4 | | |
| Arr Napanee | 9 | 7 25 | |
| Lve Napanee | 9 | 7 45 | 12 00 4 20 |
| Napanea Mills | 15 | 8 00 | 12 15 4 35 |
| Newburgh | 17 | 8 10 | 12 22 4 42 |
| Thomson's Mills | 18 | 8 15 | |
| Camden East | 19 | 8 20 | 12 29 4 50 |
| Arr Yarkef | 23 | 8 33 | 12 45 5 00 |
| Lve Yarkef | 23 | 8 50 | |
| Frontenac | 27 | 9 00 | 5 27 |
| Arr Harrowsmith | 30 | 9 07 | 5 40 |
| Lve Sydenham | 34 | | 5 55 |
| Arr Harrowsmith | 30 | 9 05 | |
| Murvale | 35 | 9 20 | |
| Glendale | 39 | 9 30 | |
| G. T. R. Junction | 40 | 9 35 | |
| Arr Kingston | 49 | 10 00 | |

sion, when leaving the room, he passed on the threshold, folded his arms, and, by a simple act of volition, raised himself from the floor and remained in the air for some minutes.—London Standard.

The Jewels.

"These," exclaimed Cornelia, as they often been related, "are my jewels!"

Now, the father of the Cornelia was a plain, unassuming man, much inclined to simplicity—a man, in brief, who cut more wood than ice.

"Aren't they just a trifle loud, my dear?" he once ventured to protest when the jewels were as yet quite new.

Paris and Marseilles are connected by telegraph lines entirely underground. They are placed in iron pipes and buried four feet beneath the surface, with manholes 3,000 feet apart. It cost nearly £1,500,000 to bury the wires.

At the present rate of increase the population of the earth will double itself in 260 years.

Birds as Surgeons.

Some interesting observations made by M. Fatio on the surgical treatment of wounds by birds were recently brought before the Physical society of Geneva. In these it was established that the snipe had often been observed in repairing damages. With its beak and feathers it makes a very creditable dressing and has even been known to secure a broken limb by means of a stout ligature. On one occasion M. Fatio killed a snipe which had on its chest a large dressing composed of down from other parts of the body and securely fixed to the body by coagulated blood. Twice he had snipe with interwoven feathers strapped on to the site of a fracture of one or other limb. The most interesting example was that of a snipe both of whose legs he had unfortunately broken by a misdirected shot. He only recovered it on the following day, when he found that the wounded bird had contrived to apply dressings and a sort of splint to both limbs. In carrying out this operation some feathers had become entangled round the beak, and not being able to use its claws to get rid of them the poor creature was almost dead from hunger when found.—Public Opinion.

Cigars and Nervousness.

"You're nervous," said the doctor. "Quite right," admitted the patient. "That's why I sent for you." "The only thing for you to do," explained the doctor, "is to give up smoking entirely." "I don't smoke at all," answered the patient.

"Ah!" said the doctor. "Then the thing for you to do is to smoke a good cigar or a pipe occasionally. It has a very soothing effect."

It's easy to prescribe when you know how.

Are You Ever Depressed?

And is it not due to nervous exhaustion? Things always look so much brighter when we are in good health. How can you have courage when suffering with headache, nervous prostration and great physical weakness?

Would you not like to be rid of this depression of spirits?

How? By removing the cause. By taking

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

It gives activity to all parts that carry away useless and poisonous materials from your body. It removes the cause of your suffering, because it removes all impurities from your blood. Send for our book on Nervousness.

To keep in good health you must have perfect action of the bowels. Ayer's Pills cure constipation and biliousness.

Write to our Doctors.

Perhaps you would like to consult some eminent physicians about your condition. Then write us freely all the particulars in your case. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost.

Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

RODNEY STONE.

CHAPTER X.

It was at the end of my first week in London that my uncle gave a supper to the family, as was usual for gentlemen of that time if they wished to figure before the public as Corinthians and patrons of sport. He had invited not only the chief fighting men of the day, but also those men of fashion who were most interested in the ring: Mr. Fletcher Reid, Lord Say and Sele, Sir Lethian Hume, Sir John Laid, Colonel Montgomery, Sir Thomas Apreece, the Hon. Berkeley Craven, and many more. The rumor that the Prince was to be present had already spread through the clubs, and invitations were eagerly sought after.

The Waggon and Horses was a well-known sporting house, with an old prize-fighter for landlord. And the arrangements were as primitive as the most Bohemian could wish. It was one of the most curious fashions which have now died out, that men who were blasé and affluent and high living seemed to find affluence in life by descending to the lowest resorts, so that the night-houses and gambling-dens in Covent Garden or the Haymarket often gathered illustrious company under their soot-blackened ceilings. It was a

good reason to wish him to stay with me, and I am sure that, with his high spirit and his ideas, he would never settle down again after once he had a taste of London. I left him behind me with enough work to keep him busy until I get back to him.

A tall and beautifully proportioned man, very elegantly dressed, was strolling towards us. He stared in surprise and held out his hand to my companion. "Why, Jack Harrison?" he cried. "This is a resurrection. Where in the world did you come from?"

"Glad to see you, Jackson," said my companion. "You look as well and as young as ever."

"Thank you, yes. I resigned the belt when I could get no one to fight me for it, and I took to teaching."

"I'm doing Smith's work down Sussex way."

"I've often wondered why you never had a shy at my belt. I tell you honestly, between man and man, I'm very glad you didn't."

"Well, it's real good of you to say that, Jackson. I might have done it, perhaps, but the old woman was against it. She's been a good wife to me and I can't go against her. But I feel a bit lonesome here, for these boys are since my time."

"You could do some of them over now," said Jackson, feeling my friend's upper arm. "No better bit of stuff was ever seen in a twenty-four foot ring. It would be a rare treat to see you take some of these young ones on. Won't you let me spring you on them?"

Harrison's eyes glistened at the idea, but he shook his head.

"I won't do, Jackson. My old woman holds me to my promise. That's better, ain't it—the good looking young chap with the flash coat?"

"Yes, that's Jim! You've not seen him! He's a jewel."

"So I've heard. Who's the youngster beside him? He looks a tidy chap."

"That's a new man from the West. Crab Wilson's his name."

Harrison looked at him with interest. "I've heard of him," said he. "They are



WITH A SUDDEN TILT OF THE TABLE.

getting a match on for him, ain't they?"

"Yes, Sir Lethian Hume, the thin-faced gentleman over yonder, has backed him against Sir Charles Treggill's man. We're to hear about the match to-night. I understand, Jim Belcher thinks great things of Crab Wilson. There's Belcher's young brother, Tom. He's looking out for a match, too. They say he's quicker than Tom with the Mullers, but he can't hit as hard. I was speaking of your brother, Jim."

"The young 'un will make his way," said Belcher, who had come across to us. "He's more a sparrer than a fighter just at present, but when his gristle sets he'll take on anything on the list. Bristol's as full of young fighting men now as a bin is of bottles. We've got two more coming up—Gully and Pearce, who'll make you London milling coves wish they was back in the West country again."

"Here's the Prince," said Jackson, as a hum and a bustle rose from the door. I saw George come bustling in, with a good-humored smile on his comely face. My uncle welcomed him, and led some of the Corinthians up to be presented.

"We'll have trouble, gov'nor," said Belcher to Jackson. "Here's Joe Berks drinkin' gin out of a mug, and you know what a swine he is when he's drunk."

"You must put a stopper on 'im, gov'nor," said several of the other prize-fighters.

"E ain't what you'd call a charmer when he's sober, but there's no standing 'im when he's frosh."

Jackson, on account of his prowess and of the fact which he possessed, had been chosen as general regulator of the

"CHEAP"

New goods for the coming season will be which will not be allowed on imported goods coming 31st July.

We are expecting our importations early, and must during July and August to give

Great Bargains in all Lines

Our prices are known to be as low as the lowest any you will find it to your advantage.

The following lines we want to clear out:

Carpets, Lace Curtains, Muslins, Light Shirt Waists, Parasols, Children's

We still have a good assortment of Ladies' Sailor We still have some SCOTCH TWEEDS AND very low price, and Fit Guaranteed.

TERMS, - W. M.

days of your grandfathers, and which may explain to some of you why you never set eyes upon that relative.

Great rounds of beef, saddles of mutton, smoking tongues, veal and ham pies, turkeys and chickens, and geese, with every variety of vegetables, and a succession of fiery cherries and heavy ails were the main staple of the feast. It was the same meal and the same cooking as their Norse or German ancestors might have sat down to fourteen centuries before, and, indeed, as I looked through the steam of the dishes at the lines of fierce and rugged faces, and the mighty shoulders which rounded themselves over the board, I could have imagined myself at one of those old-world carousals of which I had read, where the savage company gnawed the joints to the bone, and then, with murderous horse-play, hurled the remains at their prisoners. Here and there the pale, aquiline features of a sporting Corinthian recalled rather the Norman type, but in the main these stolid, heavy-jawed faces, belonging to men whose whole life was a battle, were the nearest suggestion which we have had in modern times of those fierce pirates and rovers from whose loins we have sprung.

And yet, as I looked carefully from man to man in the line which faced me, I could see that the English, although they were ten to one, had not the game entirely to themselves, but that other races had shown that they could produce fighting-men worthy to rank with the best.

There were, it is true, no finer or braver men in the room than Jackson and Jim Belcher, the one with his magnificent figure, his small waist and Herculean shoulders; the other as graceful as an old Grecian statue, with a head whose beauty many a sculptor had wished to copy, and with those long, delicate lines in shoulder and loins and limbs, which gave him the litheness and activity of a panther. Already, as I looked at him, it seemed to me that there was a shadow of tragedy upon his face, a forecast of the day then but a few months distant when a blow from a racquet ball darkened the sight of one eye forever. Had he stopped there, with his unbeaten career behind him, then indeed the evening of his life might have been as glorious as its dawn. But his proud heart could not permit his title to be torn from him without a struggle. If even now you can read how the gallant fellow, unable with his one eye to judge his distances, fought for thirty-five minutes against his young and formidable opponent, and how, in the bitterness of defeat, he was heard only to express his sorrow for a friend who had backed him with all he possessed, and if you are not touched by the story there must be something wanting in you which should

t out of many a youngster. It's better to give odds in weight than in years."

"Youth will be served," said a croaking voice from the other side of the table. "Ay, masters, youth will be served."

The man who had spoken was the most extraordinary of all the many curious figures in the room. He was very, very old, so old that he was past all comparison, and no one by looking at his mummy skin and fish-like eyes could give a guess at his years. A few scanty gray hairs still hung about his yellow scalp. As to his features they were scarcely human in their disfigurement, for the deep wrinkles and pouchings of extreme age had been added to a face which had always been grotesquely ugly, and had been crushed and smashed in addition by many a blow. I had noticed this creature at the beginning of the meal, leaning his chest against the edge of the table as if its support was a welcome one, and foolishly picking at the food which was placed before him. Gradually, however, as his neighbors plied him with drink, his shoulders grew squarer, his back stiffened, his eyes brightened, and he looked about him, with an air of surprise at first, as if he had no clear recollection of how he came there, and afterwards with an expression of deepening interest, as he listened, with his ear scooped up in his hand, to the conversation around him.

"That's old Buckhorse," whispered Champion Harrison. "He was just the same as that when I joined the ring twenty years ago. Time was when he was the terror of London."

"E was so," said Bill Warr. "E would fight like a stag, 'e was that 'ard that 'e would let any swell knock 'im down for 'alf-a-crown. 'E 'ad no face to spoil, I've seen, for 'e was always the ugliest man in England. But 'e's been on the shelf now for near sixty years, and it cost 'im many a beatin' before 'e could understand that 'is strength was slippin' away from 'im."

"Youth will be served, masters," droned the old man, shaking his head miserably.

"Fill up 'is glass," said Warr. "Ere, Tom, give old Buckhorse a sup o' Eptrap. Warr 'is 'cart for 'im."

The old man poured a glass of neat gin down his shrivelled throat, and the effect upon him was extraordinary. A light glimmered in each of his dull eyes, a tinge of color came into his wax-like cheeks, and, opening his toothless mouth, he suddenly emitted a peculiar, bell-like, and most musical cry. A hoarse roar of laughter from all the company answered it, and flushed faces craned over each other to catch a glimpse of the veteran.

"There's Buckhorse!" they cried. "Buckhorse is comin' round again."

"You can knock 'e out with your own

for them to turn their backs upon the cooking of Welltie and of Ude, or the chamberlain of old Q., and to dine upon a porter-house steak washed down by a pint of ale from a pewter pot.

A rough crowd had assembled in the street to see the fighting men go in, and my uncle warned me to look to my pockets as we pushed our way through it. Within was a large room with faded red curtains, a sanded floor, and walls which were covered with prints of pugilists and race horses. Brown, liquor-stained tables were dotted about in it, and round one of these half a dozen forlorn-looking men were seated, while one, the roughest of all, was perched upon the table itself, swinging his legs to and fro. A tray of small glasses and pewter mugs stood beside them.

"The boys were thirsty, sir, so I brought up some ale and some Biptap," whispered the landlord; "I thought you would have no objection, sir."

"Quite right, Bob! How are you all?"

"Are you, Maddox? How are you, Baldwin? Ah, Belcher, I am very glad to see you."

"The fighting men rose and took their hats off, except the fellow on the table, who continued to swing his legs and to look my uncle very coolly in the face.

"How are you, Berks?"

"Pretty tidy. Ow are you?"

"Say 'sir' when you speak to a gentleman," said Belcher, and with a sudden tilt of the table he sent Berks flying almost into my uncle's arms.

"See now, Jem, none of that!" said Berks, sulkily.

"I'll learn you manners, Joe, which is more than your father ever did. You're no drinkin' black jack in a boozin' ker, but you are meetin' noble, slap-up Corinthians, and it's for you to behave as such."

"I've always been reckoned a gentleman like sort of man," said Berks, thickly, "but if so be as I've said or done what I ain't ought to—"

"There, there, Berks, that's all right!" cried my uncle, only too anxious to smooth things over and to prevent a quarrel at the outset of the evening. "There are some more of our friends. How are you, Apreece? How are you, Boland? Well, Jackson, you are looking vastly better. Good evening, Lade. I must say Lade was none the worse for our pleasant drive. Ah, Mendoza, you look fit enough to throw your hat over the ropes this instant. Sir Letham, I am glad to see you. You will find some old friends here."

Around the stream of Corinthians and fighting men who were thronging into the room I caught a glimpse of the sturdy figure and broad, good-humored face of Champion Harrison. The sight of him was like a whiff of South Down air coming into the low roofed, old-smelling room, and I ran forward to shake him by the hand.

"Why, Master Rodney—or I should say Mr. Stone, I suppose you've changed out of all knowledge. I can't hardly believe that it was really you that used to come down to blow the bellows when Boy Jim and I were at the anvil. Well, you are fine, to be sure!"

"What's the news of Priar's Oak?" I asked eagerly.

"My father was down to chat with me, Master Rodney, and he tells me that the war is going to break out again, and that he hopes to see you here in London before many days are past; for he is coming up to see Lord Nelson and to make inquiry about a ship. Your mother is well, and I saw her in church on Sunday."

"And Boy Jim?"

Champion Harrison's good-humored face clouded over.

"He'd set his heart very much on coming here to-night, but there were reasons why I didn't wish him to, and so there's a shadow betwixt us. It's the first that ever was, and I feel it, Master

whole prize fighting body, by whom he was usually alluded to as the Commander-in-Chief. He and Belcher went across now to the table upon which Berks was still perched. The ruffian's face was already flushed, and his eyes heavy and bloodshot.

"You must keep yourself in hand to-night, Berks," said Jackson. "The Prince is here, and—"

"I never set eyes on 'im yet," cried Berks, lurching off the table. "Where is 'e, gov'nor? Tell 'im Joe Berks would like to do 'isselt proud by shakin' 'im by the 'and."

"No, you don't, Joe," said Jackson, laying his hand upon Berks' chest, as he tried to push his way through the crowd. "You've got to keep your place, Joe, or we'll put you where you can make all the noise you like."

"Where's that, gov'nor?"

"Into the street, through the window. We're going to have a peaceful evening, as Jem Belcher and I will show you if you get up to any of your White-chapel games."

"No 'arm, gov'nor," grumbled Berks. "I'm sure I've always 'ad the name of bein' a gentleman-like man."

"So I've always said, Joe Berks, and mind you prove yourself such. But the supper is ready for us, and there's the Prince and Lord Seleging 'n. Two and two, lads, and don't forget whose company you are in."

The supper was laid in a large room, with Union Jacks and mottoes hung thickly upon the walls. The tables were arranged in three sides of a square, my uncle occupying the centre of the principal one, with the Prince upon his right and Lord Seleging on his left. By his wise precaution the seats had been allotted beforehand, so that the gentlemen might be scattered among the professionals and no risk run of two enemies finding themselves together, or a man who had been recently beaten falling into the company of his conqueror. For my own part, I had Champion Harrison upon one side of me and a stout, florid-faced man upon the other, who whispered to me that he was "Bill Warr, landlord of the One Tim public-house, of Jernyn-street, and one of the gamest men upon the list."

"It's my flesh that's beat me, sir," said he. "It creeps over me amazin' fast. I should fight at thirteen-eight, and 'ere I am nearly seventeen. It's the business that does it, what with lollin' about behind the bar all day, and bein' afraid to refuse a wet for fear of offendin' a customer. It's been the ruin of many a good fightin' man before me."

"You should take to my job," said Harrison. "I'm a smith by trade, and I've not put on half a stone in fifteen years."

"Some take to one thing and some to another, but the most of us try to 'ave a bar-parlor of our own. There's Will Wood, that I beat in forty rounds in the thick of a snow-storm down Naxstock way, 'e drives a hackney. Young Firby, the ruffian, 'e's a waiter now. Dick 'Umphries sells coals—'e was always of a gentlemanly disposition, George Ingelston is a brewer's drayman. We all find our own eribs. But there's one thing you are saved by livin' in the country, and that is 'avin' the young Corinthians and bloods about town smackin' you eternally 'n the face."

This was the last inconvenience which I should have expected a famous prize-fighter to be subjected to, but several bull-faced fellows at the other side of the table nodded their concurrence.

"You're right, Bill," said one of them. "There's no one has had more trouble with them than I have. In they come of an evenin' into my bar, with the wine in their heads. 'Are you Tom Owen the bruiser?' says one o' them. 'At your service, sir,' says I. 'Take that, then,' says he, and it's a clip on the nose, or a backhanded slap across the chops as likely as not. Then they can brag all their lives that they had hat Tom Owen."

"D'you draw their cork in return?" asked Harrison.

"I argee it out with them. I say to them, 'Now, gents, fightin' is my profession, and I don't fight for love any more than a doctor doctors for love, or a butcher gives away a loin chop. Put up a small purse, master, and I'll do you over and proud. But don't expect that you're goin' to come here and get gluttin' by a middle-weight champion for nothin'."

"That's my way, too, Tom," said my burly neighbor. "If they put down a guinea on the counter—which they do if they 'ave been drinkin' very 'eavy—I give them what I think is about a guinea's worth, and take the money."

"But if they don't?"

"Why, then it's a common assault, d'ye see, against the body of 'is Majesty's liege, William Warr, and I 'as 'em before the beak next mornin', and it's a week or twenty shillin'."

Meanwhile the supper was in full swing—one of those solid and uncompromising meals which prevailed in the

go to the making of a man.

But if there were no men at the tables who could have held their own against Jackson or Jem Belcher, there were others of a different race and type who had qualities which made them dangerous bruisers. A little way down the room I saw the black face and woolly head of Bill Richmond, in a purple-and-gold footman's livery—destined to be the predecessor of Molineux, Sutton, and all that line of black boxers who have shown that the muscular power and insensibility to pain which distinguish the African give him a peculiar advantage in the sports of the ring. He could boast also of the higher honor of being the first born American to win laurels in the British ring. There also I saw the keen features of Dan Mendoza, the Jew, just retired from active work, and leaving behind him a reputation for elegance and perfect science which has, to this day, never been exceeded. The worst fault that the critics could find with him was that there was a want of power in his blows—a remark which certainly could not have been made about his neighbor, whose long face, curved nose, and dark, flashing eyes proclaimed him as a member of the same ancient race. This was the formidable Dutch Sam, who fought at nine stone six, and yet possessed such hitting powers, that his admirers, in after-years, were willing to back him against the fourteen stone Tom Crib, if each were strapped astraddle to a bench. Half a dozen other sallow Hebrew faces showed how energetically the Jews of Houndsditch and Whitechapel had taken to the sport of the land of their adoption, and that in this, as in more serious fields of human effort, they could hold their own with the best.

It was my neighbor Warr who very good-humoredly pointed out to me all these celebrities, the echoes of whose fame had been waited down even to our little Sussex village.

"There's Andrew Gamble, the Irish champion," he said. "It was 'e that beat Noah James, the Guardsman, and was afterwards nearly killed by Jem Belcher, in the 'ollow of Wimbledon Common by Abbershaw's gibbet. The two that are next 'im are Irish also, Jack O'Donnell and Bill Ryan. When you get a good Irishman you can't be'ter 'em, but they're dreadful 'asty. That little cove with the lacy face is Caleb Baldwin the Coster, 'im that they call the Pride of Westminster. 'E's but five feet seven, and nine stone five, but 'e's got the 'eart of a giant. 'E's never been beat, and there ain't a man within a stone of 'im that could beat 'im, except only Dutch Sam. There's George Maddox, too, another o' the same breed, and as good a man as ever pulled his coat off. The gentlemanly man that eats with a fork, 'e would look like a Corinthian, only that the bridge of 'is nose ain't quite as it ought to be, that's Dick 'Umphries, the same that was cock of the middle-weights until Mendoza cut his comb for 'im. You see the other with the gray 'ead and the scars on his face?"

"Why, it's old Tom Faulkner the cricketer!" cried Harrison, following the line of Bill Warr's stubby forefinger. "He's the fastest bowler in the Midlands, and at his best there weren't many boxers in England that could stand up against him."

"You're right there, Jack 'Arrison. 'E was one of the three who come up to fight with the best men of Birmingham challenged the best men of London. 'E's an overgreen. Tom, why 'e was turned five-and-fifty when he challenged and beat, after fifty minutes of it, Jack Thornhill, who was tough enough to take

"You can laugh if you will, masters," he cried, in his Lewkner Lame dialect, holding up his two thin, vein-covered hands. "It won't be long that you'll be able to see my crooks vich 'ave been on Figg's conk, and on Jack Broughton's, and on 'Arry Gray's, and many another good fightin' man that was millin' for a livin' before your fathers could eat pap."

The company laughed again, and encouraged the old man by half-derisive and half-affectionate cries.

"Let 'em 'ave it, Buckhorse! Give it 'em straight! Tell us 'ow the millin' coves did in your time."

The old gladiator looked round him in great content.

"Vy, from vot I see," he cried, in his high, broken treble, "there's some on you that ain't fit to flick a fly from a joint o' meat. You'd make werry good ladies maids, the most of you, but you took the wrong turnin' ven you came into the ring."

"Give 'im a wipe over the mouth," said a hoarse voice.

"Joe Berks," said Jackson, "I'd save the haugman the job of breaking your neck if His Royal Highness wasn't in the room."

"That's as it may be, gov'nor," said the half-drunk ruffian, staggering to his feet. "I've said anything wot isn't gentlemanlike—"

"Sit down, Berks!" cried my uncle, with such a tone of command that the fellow collapsed into his chair.

"Vy, vitch of you would look Tom Slack in the face?" piped the old fellow; "or Jack Broughton?—him vot told the old Book of Cumberland that all he wanted was to fight the King of Prussia's guard, day by day, year in, year out, until 'e 'ad worked out the whole regiment of 'em—and the smallest of 'em six foot long! There's not more'n a few of you could it a dint in a pat o' butter, and if you gets a smack or two it's all over with you. Vich among you could get upagain after such a vipe as the Eytalian Gondolery cove gave to Bob Vittaker?"

"What was that, Buckhorse?" cried several voices.

"'E came over 'ere from voreign parts, and 'e was so broad 'e 'ad to some edges wise through the doors. 'E 'ad so, upon my days! 'E was that strong that wherever 'e 'it the bone had got to go; and when 'e'd cracked a jaw or two it looked as though nothing in the country could stan' against him. So the King 'e sent one of his gentlemen down to Figg and 'e said to him: 'Ere's a cove vot cracks a bone every time 'e lets vly, and it'll be little credit to the Lunnion boys if they lets 'im away without a vacking.' So Figg he ups and he says, 'I do not know, master, but he may break one of 'is countrymen's jawbones vid 'is vist."


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but I'll bring 'im 'a Cockney lad and 'e shall not be able to break 'is jawbone with a sledge 'ammer.' I was with Figg in Slaughter's coffee-ouse, as then vas, ven 'e says this to the King's gentleman, and I goes so, I doest!" Again he emitted the curious bell-like cry, and again the Corinthians and the fighting-men laughed and applauded him.

"His Royal Highness—that is, the Earl of Chester—would be glad to hear the end of your story, Buckhorse," said my uncle, to whom the Prince had been whispering.

"Vell, your R'yal 'Ighness, it vas like this. Ven the day came round, all the volk came to Figg's Amphitheatre, the



THE OLD PRIZE FIGHTER'S STORY.

same that vos 'in Tottenham Court, an' Bob Vittaker 'e vos there, and the Eytalian Gondolery cove 'e vas there, and all the purliest, genteelast crowd that ever vos, twenty thousand of 'em, all sittin' with their 'eods like puttaties on a barrer, banked right up round the stage, and me there to pick up Bob, d'ye see, and Jack Figg 'imself just for fair play to do vot vas right by the cove from foreign parts. They vas packed all round, the folks vas, but down through the middle of 'em vas a passage just so as the gentry could come through to their seats, and the stage it vas of wood, as the custom then vas, and a man's 'eight above the 'eads of the people. Vell, then, ven Bob vas put up opposite this great Eytalian man I says 'Slap 'im 'in the vind, Bob,' 'cos I could see vid 'alf an eye that he vas as puffly as a cheese-cake; so Bob he goes in, and as he comes the vorrier let 'im 'ave it 'amazin' on the conk. I 'eard the thump of it, and I kind o' vell somethin' vistle past me, but ven I looked there vas the Eytalian a feelin' of 'is muscles 'in the middle o' the stage, and as to Bob, there weren't no sign of 'im at all no more'n if 'e'd never been."

His audience vas rivvited by the old prize-fighter's story. "Well," cried a

the season prevented him from placing game upon the table, but there was so much sitting round it that it would perhaps be hardly missed (cheers and laughter). The sports of the ring had, in his opinion, tended to that contempt of pain and of danger which had contributed so much in the past to the safety of the country, and which might, if what he heard was true, be very quickly needed once more. If an enemy landed upon our shores it was then that, with our small army, we should be forced to fall back upon native valor trained into hardihood by the practice and contemplation of manly sports. In time of peace also the rules of the ring had been of service in enforcing the principles of fair play, and in turning public opinion against that use of the knife or of the boot which was so common in foreign countries. He begged, therefore, to drink "Success to the Fancy," coupled with the name of John Jackson, who might stand as a type of all that was most admirable in British boxing.

Jackson having replied with a readiness which many a public man might have envied, my uncle rose once more.

"We are here tonight," he said, "not only to celebrate the past glories of the prize ring, but also to arrange some sport for the future. It should be easy, now that backers of fighting men are gathered together under one roof, to come to terms with each other. I have myself set an example by making a match with Sir Lothian Hume, the terms of which will be communicated to you by that gentleman."

Sir Lothian rose with a paper in his hand.

"The terms, your Royal Highness and gentlemen, are, briefly these," said he. "My man, Crab Wilson of Gloucester, having never yet fought a prize battle, is prepared to meet, upon May the 18th of this year, any man of any weight who may be selected by Sir Charles Tregellis. Sir Charles Tregellis's selection is limited to men below twenty or above thirty-five years of age, so as to exclude Belcher and the other candidates for championship honors. The stakes are two thousand pounds against a thousand, two hundred to be paid by the winner to his man; play or pay."

It was curious to see the intense gravity of them all, fighters and backers, as they bent their brows and weighed the conditions of the match.

"I am informed," said Sir John Lade, "that Crab Wilson's age is twenty-three, and that, although he has never fought a regular P.R. battle, he has none the less fought within ropes for a stake on many occasions."

"I've seen him half a dozen times at the best," said Belcher.

"It is precisely for that reason, Sir

his consent, the final formalities which led up to these humble tournaments were concluded.

And then, as these full-blooded, powerful men became heated with their wine, angry eyes began to glare across the table, and amid the gray swirls of tobacco smoke the lamp-light gleamed upon the fierce, hawk-like Jews, and the flushed, savage Saxons. The old quarrel as to whether Jackson had or had not committed a foul by seizing Mendoza by the hair on the occasion of their battle at Thornchurch, eight years before, came to the front once more. Dutch Sam hurled a shilling down upon the table, and offered to fight the Pride of Westminster for it if he ventured to say that Mendoza had been fairly beaten. Joe Borks, who had grown noisier and more quarrelsome as the evening went on, tried to clamber across the table, with horrible blasphemies, to come to blows with an old Jew named Fighting Yussor, who had plunged into the discussion. It needed little more to finish the supper by a general and ferocious battle, and it was only the exertions of Jackson, Belcher, Harrison, and others of the cooler and stender men, which saved us from a riot.

And then, when at last this question was set aside, that of the rival claims to championships at different weights came on in its stead, and again angry words flew about and challenges were in the air. There was no exact limit between the light, middle and heavy weights, and yet it would make a very great difference to the standing of a boxer whether he should be regarded as the heaviest of the light-weights, or the lightest of the heavy-weights. One claimed to be ten-stone champion, another was ready to take on anything at eleven, but would not run to twelve, which would have brought the invincible Jem Belcher down upon him. Faulkner claimed to be champion of the seniors, and even old Buckhorse's curious call rang out above the tumult as he turned the whole company to laughter and good humor again by challenging anything over eighty and under seven stone.

But in spite of gleams of sunshine, there was thunder in the air, and Champion Harrison had just whispered in my ear that he was quite sure that we should never get through the night without trouble, and was advising me, if it got very bad, to take refuge under the table, when the landlord entered the room hurriedly and handed a note to my uncle.

He read it, and then passed it to the Prince, who returned it with raised eyebrows and a gesture of surprise. Then my uncle rose with the scrap of paper in his hand and a smile upon his lips. "Gentlemen," said he, "there is a stranger waiting below who desires a fight to a finish with the best man in the room."

ANCIENT TRICKSTERS

QUEER CONJURING FEATS OF THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

Little Experiments In Which Boiling the Heads Of Living Animals Was a Necessary Adjunct—How They Killed a Horse and Cured Him Again.

Conjurors in ancient times were not very respectable members of society—when successful, they enjoyed the reputation of having sold their souls to the evil one, and when of inferior ability they gained notoriety by being either drowned or burned. The medieval magicians as well as the Egyptian magi and the Chaldean sages were only a strange mixture of chemist, conjurer and charlatan, and as these gentlemen were in the habit of using their supposed occult powers to their own advantage they were naturally unpopular. The feats of jugglery performed by these craftsmen were intended for the mystification and not the amusement of the public, and for centuries conjuring had to it only a black side.

The amateur conjurer of today is not always a popular individual, save with children and the unsophisticated yokel. To the general public he is merely a bore of greater or less magnitude, whose performance is so obvious as to deceive no one. It is hard to realize that this person is no mere mushroom growth of modern society, but in point of fact his role is one of a respectable antiquity, for he is to be found treading close upon the heels of the magicians and in the days when witchcraft was still rampant.



Many people burn the candle of life at both ends. Some men who, never go into vicious dissipation use up their energies just as much by overwork or late hours; and nearly all women are compelled by circumstances to use up their vital powers beyond all reason: it may be in housework; or social demands; or the bearing and rearing of children. At any rate the candle of life is too rapidly consumed.

Some people need to have their natural vigor constantly reinforced in the same proportion that it is used up. They need the fortifying help of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is a powerful alterative and invigorant of the digestive functions and liver; it cleanses the blood, and makes fresh blood and healthy flesh. Nervous, debilitated women should take it in conjunction with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription which is specially designed for female weakness and nervous troubles.

Mrs. Sallie Kauffman, of Virgil City, Cedar Co., Mo., writes: "I had suffered from displacement of internal organs and female weakness for one year. Had a bearing down sensation and very disagreeable feeling after my second child was born; I could be on my feet only a few minutes until he was six weeks old, then I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Favorite Prescription.' I took seven bottles in all. After taking the first bottle I felt much better. I think I am entirely cured of all my troubles. I can do all my work and am on my feet all day. I am in much better health now than I have been in four years; am fleshy and gaining strength very fast."

By writing to Dr. Pierce who is chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., careful professional advice will be obtained free of cost and specially adapted to the individual case. Dr. Pierce's great 1000-page Medical Adviser will be sent free for 31 cents; the cost of customs and postage.

CAWDOR CASTLE.

How Macbeth, Who Founded It, Happened to Select Its Site.

The late Earl of Cawdor was the owner of two charming residences in Wales—Stackpole Court, Pembroke-shire, where he died, and Golden Grove, Carmarthenshire—but these were mere pleasure houses by comparison with the ancestral home of the Campbells, Cawdor castle at Nairn. This fine north British dwelling remained almost undisturbed from the death of Sir Hugh Campbell in 1716 for a period of nearly 150 years, when it was conscientiously restored by its late owner. Cawdor castle itself had its rise in a fierce and wild age, around which traditions of a hazy nature cluster. It is a legend in Nairn that the murder by Macbeth was committed in an old chamber of the castle tower, and visitors wishing to conduct themselves with gravity and respectful reverence are expected to receive this story with an expression of solemnity not untinted with awe. That the "silver skin" of King Duncan was "laced with his golden blood" in this particular apartment is a fable that need not now be enlarged upon.

Cawdor castle by its outward aspect is, however, strongly suggestive in its gaunt and minatory massiveness of the fierce and troublous times of the ambitious Macbeth. The story goes that the thane who founded it was much concerned about the choice of an abode and was warned in a dream to place his worldly wealth in a coffer and to bind it upon the back of an ass and wherever the animal should halt to set about his work. The ass "came to a standstill at the russet-horn at the third hawthorn from the starting point" and lay down. Curiously enough, as if to confirm this tradition, to this day in the dungeon beneath the tower a hawthorn grows. The other two trees have disappeared, the last one as lately as 1836. Many stirring tales are told of the later history of Cawdor castle, which came to be left untenanted for long periods of time.

His audience was riveted by the old prize-fighter's story. "Well," cried a dozen voices, "what then, Buckhorse? 'ad 'e swallowed 'im, or what?"

"Vell, boys, that was vat I wondered, when sudden I seed two legs a-skein' up out of the crowd a long way off, just like dese two vingers, d'ye see, and I knewed they was Bob's legs, seoin' that 'e 'ad kind of yello small clothes vid blue ribbons—vich blue vas 'is color—at the knee. So they up-encoded 'im, they did, an' they made a lane for 'im an' cheered 'im to give 'im 'cart, though 'e never backed for that. At virst 'e vas that dazed that 'e didn't know if 'e vas in church or in 'Oresmonger Gaid; but you 'd bit 'is two ears 'e shook 'isselt together. 'Well try it again, Buck, says 'e. 'The mark,' says I. And 'e yinked all that vas left of one eye. So the Eytalian he lets swing again, but Bob 'e jumps inside an' 'e lets 'im 'ave it plump square on the meat safe as 'ard as ever the Lord would let 'im put it in."

"Well? Well?"

"Vell, the Eytalian 'e got a touch of the gurgles, an' 'e shut 'isselt right up like a two-foot rule. Then he pulled 'isselt straight, an' 'e gave the most awful Glory Alleluiah screech as ever you 'eard. Off 'e jumps from the stage an' down the passage as 'ard as 'is 'eafs would carry 'im. 'E jumps the 'd crowd, and after 'im as 'ard as they could move for laughin'. They vas lyin' in the kennel three deep all down Tottenham Court Road vid their 'ands to their sides just vit to break themselves in two. Vell, 'e chased 'im down 'Olburn, an' down Fleet Street, an' down Cheapside, an' past the 'Change, and all the way to Voppin', an' we only caught 'im in the shippin' office, vere 'e vas askin' 'ow soon 'e could get a passage to foreign parts."

There was much laughter and clapping of glasses upon the table at the conclusion of old Buckhorse's story, and I saw the Prince of Wales hand something to the waiter, who brought it round and slipped it into the skinny hand of the veteran, who spat upon it before thrusting it into his pocket. The table had in the meanwhile been cleared, and was now studded with bottles and glasses, while long clay pipes and tobacco-boxes were handed round. My uncle never smoked, thinking that the habit might darken his teeth, but many of the Corinthians, and the Prince amongst the first of them, set the example of lighting up. All restraint had been done away with, and the prize-fighters, flushed with wine, roared across the tables to each other, or shouted their greetings to friends at the other end of the room. The amateurs, falling into the humor of their company, were hardly less noisy, and loudly debated the merits of the different men, criticizing their styles of fighting before their faces, and making bets upon the results of future matches.

In the midst of the uproar there was an imperative rap upon the table, and my uncle rose to speak. As he stood with his pale, calm face and fine figure, I had never seen him to greater advantage, for he seemed, with all his elegance, to have a quiet air of domination amongst these fierce fellows, like a huntsman walking carelessly through a springing and yapping pack. He expressed his pleasure at seeing so many good sportsmen under one roof, and acknowledged the honor which had been done both to his guests and himself by the presence there that night of the illustrious personage whom he should refer to as the Earl of Chester. He was sorry that

the least," said Belcher.

"It is precisely for that reason, Sir John, that I am laying odds of two to one in his favor."

"May I ask," said the Prince, "what the exact height and weight of Wilson may be?"

"Five foot eleven and thirteen-sten, your Royal Highness."

"Long and heavy enough for anything on two legs," said Jackson, and the professionals all murmured their assent.

"Head the rules of the fight," Sir John said.

"The battle to take place on Tuesday, May the 18th, at the hour of ten in the morning at a spot to be afterwards named. The ring to be twenty foot square. Neither to fall without a knockdown blow, subject to the decision of the umpires. Three umpires to be chosen upon the ground, namely, two in ordinary and one in reference. Does that meet your wishes, Sir Charles?"

My uncle bowed.

"Have you anything to say, Wilson?"

The young pugilist, who had a curious, lanky figure, and a crazy, bony face, passed his fingers through his close-cropped hair.

"If you please, zir," said he, with a slight west-country burr, "a twenty-foot ring is too small for a thirteen-stone man."

There was another murmur of professional agreement.

"What would you have it, Wilson?"

"You-an' twenty, Sir Charles?"

"Have you any objection, Sir Charles?"

"Not the slightest."

"Anything else, Wilson?"

"If you please, zir, I'd like to know whom I'm vichting with."

"I understand that you have not publicly nominated your man, Sir Charles?"

"I do not intend to do so until the very morning of the fight. I believe I have the right within the terms of our wager."

"Certainly, if you choose to exercise it."

"I do so intend. And I should be vastly pleased if Mr. Berkeley Craven will consent to be stakeholder."

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It gives the body power to resist the germs of consumption.

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the heels of the magicians and in the days when witchcraft was still rampant. This is significant of his reputation even in those early times, for had any one taken his tricks seriously he would doubtless have been run to earth and done to death as a wizard.

In the middle of the seventeenth century, in the earliest years of the restoration, a number of tricks were published in one of those facetious books which seem to have occupied the press to a great extent at this time, but which, owing to their popularity, have for the most part perished. The chief recommendation to the greater number of these tricks is that no apparatus beyond the utensils of everyday life is necessary. Also it is suggested to the performer that he can make some small profit out of his entertainment by prevailing on his audience to bet with him on the result of the trick.

"To set a horse's or an ass's head upon a man's head and shoulders" seems impossible out of the land of Faery, but we are informed that by boiling the head cut off from a living animal, "the flesh boy'd may runne into oyle," and then by-mingling the hair beaten into powder with this oil and anointing the heads of the standers by, "they shall seem to have horses' or asses' heads"—a costly experiment and fearsome if successful.

But, besides this, one can "make people seem headless," and this without bloodshed and by the following simple receipt: "Break arsenick very fine, and boyle it with sulphur in a cover'd pot, and kindle it with a new candle, and the standers-by will seem to be headlesse." Doubtless a strong imagination is necessary for success.

Some of the tricks are such as would nowadays cause the performer to be disliked, to put it mildly. For instance, "have a nut filled with ink, and give this unto another and bid him crack it and see what he can find in that," which being done "will cause much laughter."

"To keep a Tapster from frothing his Pots" must have been an amusement to the wags of the period, and for this "provide in readinesse the skin of a red Hering, and when the Tapster is absent do but rub a little on the inside of his pots, and he will not be able to froth them, do what he can, in a good while after."

"To counterfeit a diamond with a white saphir" is a most useful accomplishment, but the fraud is likely in these days to be discovered and is more a chemical experiment than a trick.

Several tricks are recommended which have animals as their subject and are for the most part brutal to our modern ideas. Perhaps the least objectionable is "to seem to kill a Horse and cure him again," which may be thus accomplished:

"Take the seed of heubane and give it the Horse in his Provender, and it will cast him into such a deep sleep that he will seem dead. If you will recover him again, rub his Nostrils with Vinegar, and he will seem to be revived." The "seem to be revived" sounds rather ominous, and it is to be noted that the correct quantity of heubane is not mentioned, so that it might be best to try this experiment on some one else's horse.

"To make a shoal of Goslings draw a Timber logge" sounds interesting, but unfortunately the directions are vague.

"To make a shoal of Goslings or a Gagle of Geese to seem to draw a Timber logge is done by the verie means that is us'd when a Cat draws a fool through a Pond, but handled somewhat further off from the Beholders."—London Standard.

Whitehead Torpedoes.

A Whitehead torpedo carries 220 pounds of wet gun cotton and weighs ready for service 1,160 pounds. Its maximum length is 16 feet 5 inches and its greatest diameter is 17.7 inches. At a speed of 28 knots per hour it has a range of about 850 yards. The torpedo is driven by compressed air at a pressure of 1,850 pounds per square inch, which operates a three stroke engine.

which came to be left untenanted for long years owing to the Campbells departing for Wales, where they married young ladies with ample fortunes.—St. James Gazette.

WHERE THE JOKE CAME IN:

The Boys Hauled the Professor Back, Much to Their Chagrin.

A very good story is told of the head of a college who was the possessor of a very clumsy, old-fashioned vehicle to which he was very partial and which he constantly used in riding through the streets of the town, to the disgust of most of the students.

A plan was formed among some of the boys that on a certain night they would remove this offensive vehicle from the coachhouse to a wood about half a mile from the college. Their intention was to run the carriage into the thickest of the woods and underbrush and leave it there.

But the principal by some means learned or suspected their intention.

Accordingly, in the evening, he quietly went out to the coachhouse, and, well wrapped up, crouched in a corner of the carriage and waited.

Soon the boys came, very stealthily, and, without looking into the vehicle, began their operations very quietly, and in whispers, and with many a "Hush" and "Take care" and "Look out," they succeeded in getting it out of the house and yard and into the road.

There they were all right, but they were puzzled to find the thing so heavy to haul, and amid grumbings and puffings and pantings, varied occasionally with a strong expression of disgust, they succeeded in reaching the woods, the principal listening to their complaints and rather enjoying the situation.

Having with some difficulty backed the carriage into the brush, they began to congratulate each other on the success of their maneuver. The old gentleman, letting down the window, to their utter surprise and alarm, very quietly said:

"Now, young gentlemen, just take me back very carefully, if you please."

—Spare Moments.

HONEST TREATMENT
FOR
NERVOUS, WEAK, DESPONDENT and DISEASED MEN.

YOUNG MAN You are nervous and despondent, weak and debilitated, tired mornings, no appetite, nervous, poor, easily fatigued, excitable, excruciating, and distressing, sleep on the face, dreams, night losses, drains at stool, and general debility, haggard looking, weak, listless, and shrunken organs, various, want of confidence, impotency, lack of energy and strength.

YOU NEED HELP.

DON'T LET YOUR LIFE BE DRAINED AWAY.

MIDDLE AGED MEN: Has your nervous system run down? Do you feel as though your power and vigor were declining? You have weaknesses of different organs. It is not old age, it is premature decay and decline. **I CAN CURE YOU!**

DR. ROBERTZ
Celebrated Home Treatment

Builds up and strengthens the nervous system, restores lost vitality and development to the generative organs, stops all drains and losses, invigorates and restores lost manhood. It never fails in curing the results of SELF ABUSE, LATER EXCESSES, BLOOD DISEASES, or the effects of a MISSPENT LIFE.

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY

WHAT I CURE: EMISSIONS, VARICOCELE, SYPHILIS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, STRICTURE, GLEET, IMPOTENCY, UNNATURAL DISCHARGES, LOST MANHOOD, KIDNEY and BLADDER DISEASES. CONSULTATION FREE.

DO NOT DELAY, write at once for free book, question blank and valuable information for home treatment. Highest references and absolute proof of cure.

Charges always reasonable and all correspondence confidential. Plain envelopes used only.

Medicines sent everywhere in plain packages, free of tax and excise from exposure. Call or address, naming this paper.

DR. G. H. ROBERTZ
252 Woodward Ave., DETROIT, MICH.

AINS!

Pictures.
A few new pictures, framed complete, at half-price.

Art Vases.
Hand decorated, in various beautiful designs, mostly in relief, at half-price. These designs cannot be duplicated.

Prayer Books.
A few R. C. and E. C. prayer books for sale very cheap.

Presentation Books.
Suitable for gifts or prizes, at first cost or less.

Curtains.
In different shades, usual size, 25c. each.

Printed Envelopes.
Oblong shape, name and address printed in left-hand corner, 500 in box, \$1 only.

ard's Bookstore.

Keep as cool as you can
These hot days.
Buy your
Light Underwear,
Light Suits,
Light Coats and Vests
Summer Shirts.
Light Headwear
Collars, Ties, Bicycle Hose
and all kinds of
Men's and Boys' Furnishings
From

J. L. Boyes,

McAllister's Old Stand.

OUR AIM

if to pay \$3.00 CASH for each filled
coupon book AS SOON AS PRE-
SENTED.

Unfortunately a few days elapsed
after presentation of the first filled
book before it was paid.

Never Before

has this occurred and we guarantee
that in the future

No one Need be Delayed Five
Minutes in Getting the Money
when the Book is Filled.

We have made a deposit of
money with TAYLOR & MORRIS'
GROCERY, which sum will be re-
imbursed as the books are paid.

Patronize the merchants who
give Coupons and save your dis-
count on all lines of goods combined.

**Buyers' and Merchants'
Benefit Association.**

CARLETON WOODS.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

JOHN POLLARD,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee.
Strictly Private and Confidential.

The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1898

All local reading notices or notices announcing
entertainments at which a fee is charged for
admission, will be charged 5c per line for each
insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the
price will be 10c per line each insertion.

ONE OF THE BEST "TONICS"
BEEF IRON & WINE
In Full 16 Ounce Bottles,
—AT—
DETLOR'S MEDICAL HALL.

For Sale.

A Grand Square piano in good condition;
price \$125. Apply at this office.

Wanted.

A general servant.—Apply to Mrs. Jarvis,
the Rectory, Napanee.

For Sale.

Second hand buggy and harness, produce
taken in exchange. J. N. McKim.

Tichborne House Barber Shop.

J. N. Osborne solicits a call from friends
and strangers. Easy shave, delightful
shampoo, up-to-date hair cut.

Metallic Roofing.

I have a fine line of metallic roofing and
ceilings which I am offering at reasonable
rates. For particulars apply at my resi-
dence, Centre street.

MILTON JACKSON.

Napanee Wood Yard.

Corner Mill and Robinson street, hard,
soft, cut, or in cordwood, Trenton dry
edgings and blocks. Reasonable rates. A
call solicited. Wood delivered free to all
parts of the town. S. J. HOWARD. tf

Owner Wanted.

An owner is wanted for a horse and
buggy left in Napanee on Saturday, July
2nd, to be called for on Monday July 4th.
The horse is a black, 13 hands high, aged,
and in good condition. The buggy is a top
buggy made by the Brantford Carriage Co.
and is also in good condition.

Re-Opened their Agency.

The G. T. Railway have re-opened the
ticket agency at Tamworth, James Ayls-
worth being again in charge. This will
prove quite a convenience to the people of
Sheffield and we feel sure that all intending
travellers in that neighborhood will con-
sult their own interest by seeing Mr. Ayls-
worth and securing their tickets from him.

That Wearing Tearing, Maddening Headache.

Is frequently the result of eye strains.
Drugs can at the most give temporary relief.
Smith's properly adjusted glasses usually
effect a permanent cure. He has made a
special study of eye strain from a scientific
point of view and can guarantee satisfaction.
If glasses will not relieve you he will tell
you so, and it costs you nothing for exami-
nation at SMITH'S JEWELLRY STORE.

An Escaped Lunatic.

On Saturday July 2nd, a man named
Merritt Reid, was arrested here and brought
before the Police Magistrate who remanded
him for a week to enable enquiries to be
made respecting him. He proved to be
an escaped lunatic from the Utica State
Asylum, Utica, N.Y. On Saturday last
Dr. Shaw of that institution arrived here
and Reid was delivered over to him to
be taken back to the asylum.

Death of an Ex Slave.

Old Jim Taylor had his share of trouble
in his day but death put a period to them
on Friday morning of last week. He died in
the Napanee Gaol, where he was sent
some few weeks ago when he became too
infirm to provide for himself. Deceased
was a full-blooded negro and spent the
forepart of his life in slavery. An inquest
was held over the remains on Friday.

The New Bicycle.

Mr. Wm. Normile has just received one
of the new chainless bicycles. It runs
freely, looks well, and promises to be a
model wheel for roadmen, who know what
an amount of dust gathers around the
exposed chain. All wheelmen should
inspect the new bicycle which the ever
affable and obliging William will be pleased
to show.

Going to Leave Pictou.

During the past week or more the con-
gregation of St. Mary Magdalene's Church
have been more or less agitated in conse-
quence of a current report that Rev. Rural
Dean Loucks had decided to leave Pictou,
and that an arrangement had been made
between Rev. Mr. Loucks, of Pictou, and
Rev. A. Jarvis, B. A. of Napanee. This

DOMINION BANK ROBBERY.

**W. H. Holden in Custody.
Ed. Pare Arrested.**

**Passing of the Unsigned \$10 Bills Leads
to the Arrest.**

**Mrs. Saucier's Passing of the Ten Dollar Bills.
Bills Found in a Coke Box. Attempt
to Burn Some of the Bills.**

**ARREST OF A BELLEVILLE MAN
WHO IS WELL-KNOWN.**

**Robert Mackie up Before Police Magistrate
Daly—Remanded to Gaol in Napanee.
Hopes Entertained that the Whole Mys-
tery of the Robbery will now be Cleared
up.**

**All the Prisoners Will be Brought to Napanee
for Trial.**

**GREAT RETICENCE OBSERVED AS TO
GIVING NEWS.**

There was great excitement in Napanee
on Thursday when the Daily Globes ar-
rived, giving an account of the tracing and
capture of the Dominion Bank robbers, or
some of them. During the morning public
curiosity was awakened by the appearance
of four detectives who registered at the
Campbell House, and one of whom is well
known here, namely, Mr. Dougherty.
During the day it leaked out that Robert
Mackie, of Belleville, had been arrested,
and was remanded to gaol by Police Magis-
trate Daly, presumably in connection with
the bank robbery. To all questions on the
subject, however, no satisfactory answer
could be obtained. Surmise is therefore
rampant, and may be wrong. But there is
evidently some move to be made that ne-
cessitates secrecy on the part of the offi-
cials. An interview with several parties
on behalf of the Express did not bring
anything satisfactory to lay before the pub-
lic. It is hoped by all right thinking peo-
ple that the whole mystery of the bank
robbery may now be cleared up, the guilty

box showed an ingenious method had been
adopted by Pare to conceal the booty. At
each corner of the receptacle there was a
thick post, ostensibly put there to hold the
box together. On removing these a plug
was found in the bottom of each and the
suspicions of the officers were aroused, for
they knew that they had a cunning man to
deal with. Taking an axe Detective Thorn-
hill split one of the posts down the middle
and in it was found an augur hole about
1 1/2 inches in diameter. This hiding
place contained a number of unsigned bills,
and in two more of the posts bills were
discovered, making a total of 218 \$10 bills,
none of which were countersigned.

The police learned in Manchester that
Pare under the name of Belanger had an
account at the First National Bank in that
city, there being a deposit of \$2,800 to his
credit, and at one of the savings banks he
had \$280 deposited under the name of
George H. Howard. Pare posed as a horse
trader at Manchester, but the police say
that he has been a professional thief for
more than thirty years.

Pare refused to give information as to
how or where he obtained the stolen money,
nor could the detectives ascertain from him
by the most severe of cross-examinations
who was associated with him in the bank

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take **Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets**. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. 17-ly

Mrs. Geo. Dennis passed away at Dereronto last week.

Nicholas Woodcock died at Deseronto last week, aged 93 years.

A balloon cactus, in blossom, may be seen at the Pollard Bookstore.

Mr. Fred Mair took a party of gentlemen to Picton on Sunday in the yacht "Stranger."

Seventy firms in Picton have agreed to close every Friday afternoon during July and August.

There was quite a frost on the night of Sunday last, doing considerable damage to garden crops.

Crops in the Niagara district are said to be in splendid condition. The wheat is ready to cut.

Yarker and Newburgh will play a game of baseball at the Varty Lake picnic, August 9th.

The plant for the new incandescent lights to be put in the old electric light company has arrived in town.

Window blinds in various colors, one yard wide, nearly two yards long, mounted, 25 cents each, at POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

A woman has been arrested in Montreal for circulating some of the bills stolen from the Dominion Bank here some time ago.

The Kingston News of July 9th takes the Sherman Wagar paragraph from THE EXPRESS and credits the same to the Beaver.

The Napanee Water and Electric Light Co. have a gang of men at work erecting new poles for their incandescent electric light plant.

Close's Mills grind on the forenoons of Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. Cannot depend upon being home at other times. JAS. A. CLOSE.

Mr. Wellington Boulter, of Picton, offers to give \$100 of the first \$1000 subscribed to the McDowall scholarship, and Principal Grant offers the last \$50 of each \$1000.

The hearing of the Lennox election petition is set for Oct 10th at Napanee. For North Hastings, at Belleville, on Sept. 6th. For Kingston, at Kingston, Sept. 30th.

How many a summer evening Might be passed in comfort snug, If mosquitoes showed a signal Like the harmless lightning bug.

Rev. E. Loucks, of Picton, officiated morning and evening in the church of S. Mary Magdalene, Napanee, on Sunday last. Rev. Arthur Jarvis officiated in the English church at Picton.

In consequence of the incandescent electric light wires being put up by the Napanee Electric Light Co. and Messrs. Scott & Co. the Bell Telephone Co. will have to double their wires all over the town.

Spend Civic Holiday, Aug. 10th, with friends in Watertown by taking in the I.O.O.F. Excursion. Fare \$1.75.

The proverbial grumbler was in town the other day, and upon his attention being called to the abundant harvest almost in sight, he remarked: "Yet, yes, we are going to have a good crop, but I am afraid it will be very hard on the land."

Give me washable wall paper every time says a lady who does her own paper-hanging. It is clean, my hands are clean, the colors don't run and mix and blur. Four pretty patterns at 7c. per roll, border to match at 1c. and 1 1/2c. per yard.

How She Was Troubled.—"I was afflicted with that tired feeling and had no appetite. A friend advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla which I did and in a short time my appetite was better and the tired feeling was gone. Since then we always take Hood's when we need a blood purifier." Mrs. S. Kinch, Beatrice, Ont.

A CARD

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a twenty-five cent bottle of Dr. Wills' English Pills, if, after using three-fourths of contents of bottle, they do not relieve Constipation and Headache. We also warrant that four bottles will permanently cure the most obstinate case of Constipation. Satisfaction or no pay when Wills' English Pills are used. W. S. DETLOR, T. A. HUFFMAN, A. W. ...

rumor was confirmed when a committee, appointed by Bishop Lewis, arrived in town last week to interview the congregation in reference to the proposed change. The deputation consisted of Judge Wilkison, F. Rutan, and Rev. Forneri. It is said the change will be made somewhere about the 1st of September.—Picton Gazette.

The Popular Excursion.

The Excursions run by Napanee Lodge No. 86, I. O. O. F., have always been the most popular of the season and the excursion this year promises to surpass any yet held by that lodge. The committee in charge of the excursion have secured a special G. T. R. train to take the excursionists to Kingston, the palace steamer America to carry them to Cape Vincent and a special train to run to Watertown. The citizens and firemen of Watertown have arranged to hold a big demonstration on that day in honor of the excursionists. The Workmen and Firemen of Carleton Place and the Ottawa Valley will also run an excursion to Watertown on Aug. 10th, so that excursionists may depend upon having a good time. The train will leave Napanee at 7 o'clock, the boat will be in waiting at Kingston and the special train will be in waiting at Cape Vincent. The fare has been placed at \$1.75 from Napanee and \$1.25 from Kingston. Come along and have a good time.

Their Hearts in Canada.

The O'Laughlin Brothers, managers of the business of the Butterick Pattern Publishing Company, New York, do not forget in the prosperity of their manhood their boyhood home. They still cherish a fond attachment to Kingston and the Bay of Quinte district. Some time ago, it will be remembered, they built a new Anglican church at Yarker, said to be the handsomest of its size in the district, as a memorial of their father, the Rev. A. J. O'Laughlin. Next came a gift of \$1,000 to found a scholarship at Queen's University, and now, after some correspondence with Mr. George Mills, whose guests they were during their last visit to this city, they have contributed \$100 to the building fund of the Kingston Young Men's Christian Association, the directors of which appreciate the gift all the more because it comes from residents of a far away city who can receive no benefit from the good work done by a local institution.—Kingston News.

The Yacht Races.

The gallant old Dauntless won the race on Friday afternoon as usual. The Petrel took second place, the Orpha third, and the Madge, well she wasn't in it, retiring from the contest on the first leg of the second round. The fleet left Napanee at 1 p.m., being towed out by the Reinder. Owing to the threatening weather the excursion was not as well patronized as it otherwise would have been. The race was held off Deseronto and was over a triangular course, one mile and a half to the leg. The yachts had to go around the course twice. The Dauntless was first over the line with the Orpha a good second, and the Madge and Petrel in the order named. A good stiff breeze, with no sea to speak of, made the conditions for yacht racing almost perfect. The first leg was a free run, the second a close haul, and the third a beat to windward. The Dauntless had her topmast carried away on the second leg, but notwithstanding this drawback won the race handily. The Petrel and Madge kept well together in the free run and close haul, but on the beat to windward the Petrel drew away from the Madge and she was hopelessly distanced, that Capt. Mills ran into port after he had rounded the third buoy on the first round. The Orpha sprang a leak in the second round and the quantity of water she was carrying made her very loggy. She worked splendidly, however, and it was a great struggle between her and the Petrel as to which would round the home buoy first. It was the Petrel's day and the little yacht rounded the last buoy with her nose a few inches in advance of the Orpha.

Twelfth of July was a very quiet day in town. A number of excursionists took in the demonstration at Kingston and Tamworth.

500 GALLONS
PURE PALE BOILED LINSEED OIL
at 50c. GALLON.
German White Lead,
Elephant, Tiger & "E" Brand.
8 1/2c. Per Hundred.
W. S. DETLOR, - MEDICAL HALL

robbery may now be cleared up, the guilty punished, and suspicion removed from the innocent. All the prisoners will be brought to Napanee for trial. Chief Adams has wired to the different places to hold the prisoners until sent for.

The mysterious robbery of the Dominion Bank at Napanee, which occurred either on the night of August 27 or the early morning of August 28, 1897, is at last being cleared up, and three parties are now under arrest, two in the United States and one in Canada. The third arrest was made in Boston, William Henry Holden, for the past eight or nine months has resided in the first flat of a three-apartment house on Hunneman street, Roxbury, with his wife and family. The prisoner was brought to the Inspector's office after being taken into custody, and was questioned closely by Chief Watts and the detectives, but he would not admit anything in connection with the case, saying that he knew who got him into trouble and that he would get even with that party before long. Holden is about 55 years old and has a wife and four children. He says he has done nothing for a year or so, and neighbors have seen but little of him during his residence at Roxbury. Holden's arrest was made through information obtained at Montreal, where it was learned that he had associated with another man who was placed under arrest at Manchester, N.H., charged with being implicated in the robbery.

The burglars made a big haul from the bank—no less than \$32,000 in United States and Canadian money. Twenty-two thousand dollars of the booty consisted of American gold and Canadian money, and the remaining \$10,000 was in \$10 Dominion Bank bills, which had not been counterfeited by the cashier. Considerable of this latter money has been floated in Montreal, Ottawa and Manchester, N.H., bearing the cleverly forged signature of Mr. Baines.

Through a description furnished by parties in Montreal, Chief of the Detectives Silas H. Carpenter of Montreal and Detective Geo. S. Dougherty of the Pinkerton agency in New York arrested Caroline Saucier, who kept a cigar store on St. Catharine street, Montreal, as the person who had been floating the forged bills. In her possession was found \$103 in Dominion and American bills, and three of the \$10 bills bearing the forged signatures of Mr. Baines.

On investigation it was learned that the Saucier woman was the sister of Edward Pare, alias Geo. E. Belanger, alias Howard, a professional safe-burglar, also an expert machinist, carpenter and draughtsman, who had done time in Montreal, and also five years in the Concord, N.H., State Prison for safe jobs. It was known at the time that Pare lived at Manchester, and when it was learned that the Saucier woman kept house for him at 44 Bridge street making frequent trips out of town, a watch was set upon the house. The police traced Pare to several banks in Manchester, where it was learned that he was in the habit of making deposits of from \$50 to \$100 at a time, and in each instance he would mix in one or two of the stolen \$10 bills bearing the forged signature. It was found that the forged bills of the same denomination had also been passed upon the merchants of Manchester, and at least ten of them were recovered from the storekeepers, who identified Pare from photographs as the person who presented them. Pare was placed under arrest about 2 o'clock last Saturday morning at his home. He refused to make any statement about the affair, and denied being connected with the robbery of the bank. Pare said he would not go to Montreal without requisition papers. No money was found upon his person except legal American money, nor could any of the bank booty be discovered on the first search of the house. The home on Bridge street was thoroughly ransacked more than once. The parlor furniture was pulled to pieces, the carpets torn up and the floor raised, but to no avail. Finally a carpenter's tool chest was found on the first floor which was very innocent in appearance. Opening it three or four trays were found, and upon removing their support in cleverly made hollows were found 96 of the stolen \$10 bills, 57 of which were unsigned, and the remainder bearing the forged name of Mr. Baines of the Napanee bank. A miscellaneous lot of jewelry and some burglars' tools were also found in the chest, concealed in secret places. The neighbors were questioned about Pare, and the police learned that he spent a great part of his time in the woodshed at the rear of his house, and this place was given a thorough ransacking, but at first without success. Finally a large box containing coke was pulled to pieces and parts of the

robbery or where the rest of the booty was hidden. It was afterwards learned that he had been wanted in Montreal for the past five years for a safe burglary, his partner in that break getting a sentence of fourteen years.

The Montreal police found that Pare has been chummy with Wm. H. Holden, the man arrested in Boston yesterday afternoon, and several people residing in the vicinity of Napanee where the robbery occurred, identified Holden as a person who had been seen in that vicinity shortly before the job was put up on the bank. The Montreal officers also found that Holden had moved from that city soon after the Napanee affair, and rumor said that he had gone to Boston with his family. The inspector detailed to work on the case soon discovered the residence of Holden and shadowed him. Chief Watts, Detective Thornhill and Capt. Dugan arranged the plans for the capture of their man, and it was essential that a search of the house should be made simultaneously with the arrest of Holden or as soon after as possible, but unfortunately the man was arrested almost immediately after he entered the flat yesterday, he being recognized from a photograph forwarded from Montreal. Not a penny of the stolen money was found in his pockets, and his wife denied ever seeing any Canadian or Dominion Bank bills in the house or in her husband's possession. While the house was being searched a small black bag was found by the officers, which Mrs. Holden said contained nothing but a pair of stockings. Her statement was partly true, but in one of the stockings was found a collection of French and other foreign coins. Mrs. Holden said that there was a trunk in a place leading off the dining-room. This statement was made to Inspector Burke, and as he turned to go into the room he saw out of the corner of his eye the quick movement made by the woman as she threw a small package into the kitchen stove. Burke shouted to his companions what was going on and succeeded in getting one of the bundles out of the stove, and Detective Thornhill pulled out another. The bundles were not badly damaged, and when opened were found to be some of the \$10 unsigned Dominion Bank bills. The numbers of a dozen corresponded to those stolen from the Napanee bank. Mrs. Holden denied throwing the bills into the stove, and accused her daughter, a girl about 13 years old, of doing it. The girl was raking the fire at the time to get it to burn better, and she said her mother had done it and not her.

Holden is a very powerful man, being over six feet tall, and weighing about 190 pounds. He resisted arrest, but was soon subdued. Of the sum total stolen from the Napanee bank about \$9,000 has been recovered, \$7,000 at Manchester, \$2,000 from the Saucier woman at Montreal, and about \$200 from Holden. The woman is detained at Montreal, charged with circulating forged paper. Pare is at Manchester, and Holden is in the toms.

Pare is said to be the only man that ever worked out the combination of a safe in this country. The first deposit he made in the First National Bank at Manchester consisted of about \$1,000 in United States gold pieces, which is half the amount in American specie taken from the vault in Napanee. Of the thousand \$10 unsigned Dominion Bank bills about 400 have been recovered or accounted for. Among the \$10 bills found at Manchester was a \$10 bill with a genuine signature of Mr. Baines, which Superintendent Thornhill says was probably used by Pare as a copy for his signatures to the stolen ones.

The Controller of Mounted Police is informed by his officers on the routes to the Yukon that between twenty-seven and thirty thousand souls have crossed the summits of the passes beyond the Lynn Canal and at least twenty thousand are on their way down the rivers beyond Bennett to the gold fields. The reports also say the customs duties are being collected with very little difficulty. One remittance of \$125,000 has been received by the customs authorities here this season, and another \$75,000 odd is on its way.

Take in the Firemen's Demonstration at Watertown on Napanee's Civic Holiday, Aug 10th. Napanee Lodge No 86, I.O.O.F. will run an excursion to Watertown per G. T. R. to Kingston, Folger Boats to Cape Vincent, and R. W. & O. Ry. to Watertown.

enriched wheat.
A new food preparation in the shape of shredded wheat biscuits, was on exhibition at Mr. Madole's hardware store this week. Sample's were served free to all comers.

Always Good.

The Home Circle Society of Napanee will run an excursion to 1000 Islands and Alexander Bay on July 21st leaving G. T. R. Station at 8.30 a.m., for Kingston and Kingston at 10.30 a.m., per Str. Hero for the Islands. Tickets for round trip \$1 00, Kingston and return 75c. children under 12 years 50c. Meals will be provided on board for anyone wishing them.

Runaway.

The horses which usually haul the bus took a little extra exercise on Saturday evening last by running away while Walter Fralick, the driver, was delivering some baggage on Centre street. Making straight for the bridge they passed over safely at great speed, and then turned east through South Napanee, becoming loose from the rig, the tongue of which was broken, the horses made their way home more leisurely, via the covered bridge.

Cinder Track.

All the bicycle riders of Napanee and Deseronto and vicinity, are anxious that a bicycle strip should be constructed from Napanee to Deseronto and a movement is on foot to see if such a path can be financed. There will probably be a meeting of wheelmen to consider the matter. Such aid as the Canadian Wheelmen's Association can give will be forthcoming. But it is not probable that the project can be financed unless the wheelmen take hold and raise some funds, and there are various ways by means of which this could be done. The cost of construction will be considerable.

Napanee Bank Robbery.

An important arrest was made a day or two ago at St. Thomas, Que., in connection with the robbery of the Dominion bank at Napanee, Ont. The person arrested was a woman, who is believed to have passed some of the stolen notes in Montreal. She was brought to Montreal, and is at present in the cells of the police head-quarters. She is known as Caroline Pare, wife of one Saucier. Up to three weeks ago she kept a small cigar store on St. Catharine street. This she sold out at a ridiculously low figure and left for St. Thomas on her holidays, which were interrupted by her arrest. Mrs. Saucier is the sister of the notorious Edwrd Pare, who, in 1883, in company with Larochelle and Howard, blew open the safe of the late Ferdinand De Lisle, in Quebec, securing on that account \$3,600. Arrested in Quebec by detective Fleury and detective Walsh, Howard got off with four years, and Pare and Larochelle were given ten years each. On Pare's release he returned to Montreal, where he was arrested for another safe-blowing, but made his escape from police headquarters and went to the United States, where he has remained ever since. Previous to her departure on her trip to St. Thomas it is claimed that she got rid of several hundred dollars worth of bills.—Montreal Witness.

Frontenac County Fair.

The following letter from the Department of Agriculture explains itself:

Toronto, June 23, 1898.

To the Members of the Frontenac Agricultural Society.

The undersigned has had under consideration the protest entered in reference to the legality of the election of officers at the annual meeting of this society in January last. The different parties to the dispute having been heard, and the facts of the case as presented by both parties having been submitted, the undersigned is of opinion that the election of officers at Harrowsmith on the day fixed for the annual meeting was illegal. The reason for this decision is that certain persons offered their names as members of the society, tendering therewith the annual fee of one dollar each, previous to the election of officers, which names appear to have been refused, and they were not allowed to participate in the conduct of the meeting until after the officers of the Society had been elected. This course on the part of the President for the previous year, who was acting as presiding officer, was evidently contrary to law, and the entire proceedings conducted by a part only of the proper membership there present ought, in my opinion, to be considered illegal. The decision, therefore, is that no officers of the society were legally elected at this meeting, and that the whole proceedings should be considered null and void. It has been argued that a meeting of part of the members held subsequently in the same day where officers are said to have been

Summer Sale!

.....AT.....

The Popular Dry Goods House!

THE BARGAIN LOVER'S OPPORTUNITY.

Sweeping Big Discounts on

All Men's Goods,

Parasols and Gloves,

Corsets and Hosiery,

Carpets and Curtains,

Flannelettes & Flannels,

Whitewear.

Dress Goods & Trimmings,

Prints & Colored Muslins,

Linens and Napkins,

Cretonnes & Art Muslins,

Shirt Waists,

Cost Sale of Clothing.

The greatest clothing chance in the town's history. We want to part with every ready-made garment we own just as quickly as prices can force them out. If there is anything we have that you can make use of it is money found to **BUY IT NOW**

SPECIAL TAILORING PRICES.

We are quoting very low figures for Light Summer Suitings and Trouserings during this sale. A big range of new and stylish Fabrics to choose from.

Lahery & McKenty
NAPANEE

A Good Time.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church had their annual excursion to Glen Island and Glenora, on Wednesday, per steamer Reindeer. There was a large attendance and all had a good time.

Now is the Time.

To buy a good timer. Watches are dirt cheap just now. Call and inspect our splendid assortment. The cheapest is town. Polite attention whether you buy or not. F. CHESNICK'S Jewelry Store.

Congratulation.

A Feast of Fruit and Music.

A social will be held in the Western Methodist Church under the auspices of the choir, on Tuesday evening, July 26th. A feast of tropical fruits and music will be given—Admission, 15c.

The dry weather is ruining the raspberry crop.

Patriotic Post cards five cents per dozen at POLARIS'S BOOKSTORE.

The Steamer Merritt brought in an excursion from Belleville on Saturday.

Crops throughout the province of Ouebec

Church of England Notes.

PARISH OF ADOLPHUSTOWN.—Services next Sunday.—St. Paul's Sandhurst, 11 o'clock; St. Alban's, Adolphustown, 3 o'clock; Union Church, Hay Bay, 7.30.

BREATHE THE PURE AIR.

The Necessity For Filling the Lungs at Each Inhalation.

Breathe pure air always. In the lungs a most important physiological process occurs. It is from here that the

members held subsequently in the same day where officers are said to have been elected, should be considered as legal and binding. It appears that at the time there was considerable confusion at the meeting, and that in the midst of this confusion certain members retired to one corner of the room and went through the formality of electing a second set of officers. This election was evidently made in the presence of a part only of the membership of the society and under such circumstances as would scarcely warrant their recognition.

The decision, therefore, is that another meeting of the members of the society as at present constituted, should be called at Harrowsmith, within four weeks of the reception of this decision by Messrs. John Stewart, and J. W. Bertram, President and Secretary of the society for 1897, of which meeting two weeks' notice should be given in the usual manner prescribed by law.

At this meeting only those who are at present members of the society, including those persons whose names were offered at the last annual meeting, and who were subsequently accepted, shall be allowed to vote; the time having gone by when members under the law might properly be received for the purposes of election for the present year.

(Signed) JNO. DRYDEN,
Minister of Agriculture.

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FIRST-CLASS BOATS FOR HIRE
by the day or hour.

Man in constant attendance. Boat Building
Outfitting, Repairing and Painting done at
Reasonable Rates.

WM. THEXTON, West of Reindeer Dock.

Novelties In Ties

JUST TO HAND.

Comprising the Newest,
the Brightest, and the
most Striking Effects in
up-to-date Neckwear.

BARGAINS IN BOY'S CLOTHING

We will sell the balance
of our Spring Stock of
Boy's Suits

AT COST

D. J. Hogan & SON.

Sole agents for the Wilkinson and

Congratulation.

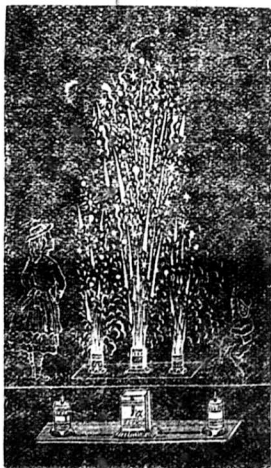
On Saturday, July 2nd, at St. Thomas, Miss Annie Farley and Wm. Boyne Harshaw, teller in the Merchant's Bank, Owen Sound, were married by the Rev. G. S. Salton. Among the numerous guests were Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Harshaw, Miss Constance Harshaw, and Miss Stephanie Harshaw.

Poisoned with Drugs.

Is the case with many who suffer with wearing, tearing, maddening headaches which are frequently the result of eye strain. We have made a special study of eye strain from a scientific point of view and can guarantee satisfaction. A great many cured already with glasses. Come and see anyway. Examination free. A. F. CHINNECK at F. Chinneck's Jewelry store.

The 12th at Tamworth.

The village was en fete for the day, and a large crowd of visitors made things lively. The lodges in attendance were from Enterprise, Colebrook, Croydon, Roblin, Lime Lake, Centreville, and Camden East, assisting the local lodge. The Tamworth band and the various life and drum organizations furnished a sufficiency of the time honored melodies beloved of Orangemen. Speeches were delivered by Robt. Reid, County Master, James Middleton, County Secretary, Jno. W. Bell, chairman, and Revs. Jones, Lewis, McMullen, and Adam. Dinner was served in Coxall's grove by the ladies of the Presbyterian church.



Grand display of Fire Works from the establishment of B. R. Holland, Montreal, will take place at the Ice Cream Festival, to be held in the Napanee Park, Thursday evening, July 20th. Bicycle races and other attractions. Particulars next week.

Goes to Harvard.

Mr. A. G. Wilson, B.A., late Science Master of the Collegiate Institute, after presiding at the Departmental Examinations at Newburgh, started by canoe on Monday for his home at Cobourg, where he expected to arrive on Wednesday. Before leaving, the other members of the Collegiate staff presented him with a beautiful present and an address expressing their regret at the loss to the school of an excellent teacher and to themselves of an agreeable and energetic colleague. Mr. Wilson goes to Toronto on the 20th inst., as an examiner to examine Botany at the Education department. Two months later he leaves for Harvard University where he has obtained a scholarship in science of the value of \$250 which was open to University graduates all over the continent. Mr. Wilson's University standing, being a gold medalist in science of Victoria College, aided him in securing the scholarship. We shall confidently expect Mr. Wilson to give a good account of himself at Harvard and shall be pleased to hear of his further success.

Patriotic Envelopes one cent each at POLLARD'S BOOKSTORE.

Machine oil at Kimmerly's 35c per gal. Good flour, \$2.80 per 100. 25 lbs yellow sugar, \$1.20, and 22 lbs granulated sugar, \$1. A full car of self sealers just to hand, bargains for all. Genuine Paine's Celery Compound, 85c per bottle, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, 40c per box, Dodd's Kidney Pills 40c, per box. All patent medicines at reduced prices. Bran and shorts always

Crops throughout the province of Quebec have been badly damaged by the frost.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Be sure to get Hood's.

It is said gold quartz in paying quantities is being found twenty miles from Moscow.

The Eastern Methodist church Sabbath school run their excursion on the 29th, per steamer Merritt.

Only fifteen per leg tramps have been arrested to date for the murder of constable Tawney, and discharged. The Simon Pure per leg seems to be clever at finding.

The Rev. G. S. White has been fifty years an Orangeman. This is his jubilee. In 1860 he was marching on the streets in Kingston when the Prince of Wales did not land.

Mr. Alex. McLean, of Pittsburg township, who has only been married about six months, hurt himself while pitching hay in the field, and was buried on Monday.

The more the Spaniards and Yankees try to blow each other to pieces, the more bowing and scraping do they do when they get together during a truce. — Guelph Herald.

T. H. Walker is making progress with the improvements at the Campbell House. New bathrooms and washrooms are to be fitted up in a style which will do credit to the house.

A vestry meeting was held in the church of St. Mary Magdalene on Monday evening, last. It is expected the Bishop will arrange a change of rectors between this town and Picton at an early date.

Who knows the names of all the party tunes played by the orangemen on Monday? Some of these tunes are older than Canadian orangism. "The Protestant Boys" was sung in the Boyne Water by the troopers under William.

The government dredge completed the deepening of Adolphustown harbor, or wharf approaches on Saturday, and it is now a safe port for entry for the largest steamers. The work was secured through the influence of D. W. Allison, Esq.

The imperial conference on postal matters has decided on the penny postage, as introduced by Mr. Mulock, for the United Kingdom, Canada, Newfoundland, Cape Colony, and Natal. The date to commence the new rate has not yet been fixed.

Although Canada suffered lightly in lives by the loss of the La Bourgoyne, the manifest of the steamer shows that one-third of her cargo was consigned by Canadians, chiefly from Halifax and Charlottetown, P. E. I. The Canadian Consignment consisted chiefly of lobsters valued at \$101,000.

The popularity of the Lennox & Addington Mutual Fire Insurance Company is best shown by the continued increase in its membership. At the July meeting of the Board of Directors the applications and insurance exceeded by 20 per cent any previous year for the same month. These figures clearly show that the farmers begin to realize that our home company affords the best protection by their liberal policy, live stock being insured against loss by lightning anywhere upon the premises or to and from market. The company also gives the best satisfaction on the adjustment of losses at actual cost. — Com.

Mr. John R. Scott has purchased the property known as the Woodmuckett property, about half a mile from Yarker. This is a fine water power, the reservoir extending right up to Yarker. There is a good dam of about 10 feet head, a saw mill shingle factory and chair factory. Mr. Scott now virtually control the Napanee river, having three of the best water powers and about six miles of the river as reservoirs. He is now in a position to furnish light, heat, and power to Yarker, Colebrook and Harrowsmith. He has also been solicited to extend his line west and take in Deseronto. Mr. Scott will likely be able in the near future to light up the Napanee river valley from Deseronto to Colebrook, a distance of about twenty-two miles. In view of the numerous orders that are coming in, Mr. Scott has been compelled to start another gang of men at wiring stores, dwellings and public buildings; and for this purpose has secured the services of a second competent electrician. Thus it would seem as if Mr. Scott had "come to stay," also.

In Kingston, on Monday, King Williams were numerous, mounted on white or grey

most important physiological process occurs. It is from here that the blood laden with oxygen is sent to all parts of the body, giving off along its course its oxygen and taking up carbonic acid gas, which it brings at last to the lungs, when it is cast out in expiration. More oxygen is taken in by inspiration and the same process is repeated.

So let your breathing be full and deep, going to the very bottom of the lungs in order that all of the blood in them may receive its full amount of oxygen before again starting upon its tour of distribution through the body. Can one use any more forcible argument in favor of loose clothing than this? It is absolutely impossible to secure plenty of oxygen if the clothing is worn at all tight, and oxygen is a food which the body must have always in abundance to keep well.

The air leaving the lungs is laden with that deadly poison carbonic acid gas, which if given off in a close room when no provision is made for its escape and the entrance of pure air soon renders the air utterly unfit to breathe. Perhaps some night you will find yourself unable to sleep and tumble restlessly about in bed. When this occurs, go to an open window and inhale the fresh air, breathing slowly and deeply. A few minutes of this and you can return to bed and probably will soon be sleeping quietly. What has happened? By its restlessness the body was asserting its need of more oxygen. Now you have given it what it so emphatically asked for, and it is quiet. We get as much uneasiness and disturbance from the want of this food as when we do not eat enough, only the symptoms are not so well understood nor recognized so quickly. Always keep your mouth closed and breathe through your nose. Then the air is warmed, slightly moistened and largely freed from particles of dust, so that when it enters the lungs it does not irritate them.

A condition often met with by physicians is anemia. In this trouble the patient is pale, lifeless looking, tired and generally used up, often without being able to tell distinctly how she does feel. Sometimes these patients say that they have not enough blood. It is really only an element of the blood which is wanting, but that is a very important one—namely, the red blood corpuscle.

When you know that it is only those corpuscles which have the power to take up and carry oxygen, you see at once how important it is that the blood should not be lacking in them. Good, wholesome food, plenty of it and well digested will give you the corpuscles. Furnish them with the oxygen and the body will have an important element toward health.—What to Eat.

At the present rate of increase the population of the earth will double itself in 260 years.

C. L. Shannon has in stock an extra fine grade of Timothy. All kinds of Clover, red, mammoth large, late, Alfalfa, Alsike and White. Red Top and Orchard, and the celebrated Queen City Lawn Grass. Also Bradley's Lawn Fertilizers, 1 lb sufficient for 66 feet square of ground. Bulk garden seeds, all new and much cheaper than in previous years. 22 lbs. Granulated Sugar \$1; 27 lbs Brown Sugar \$1. — If

Cook's Cotton Root Compound
Is the only safe, reliable monthly medicine on which ladies can depend in the hour and time of need. Is prepared in two degrees of strength.

No. 1 for ordinary cases is by far the best dollar medicine known—sold by druggists, one dollar per box. No. 2 for special cases—10 degrees stronger—sold by druggists. One box, Three Dollars; two boxes, Five Dollars. No. 1, or No. 2, mailed on receipt of price and two 3-cent stamps.

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Sold in Napanee by all responsible